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Vol 5

No. 2. February, 1849.

# AMERICAN MAGAZINE,



**FAMILY NEWSPAPER,**  
EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT. BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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*Fine Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.*

**SAMUEL W. BENEDICT, No. 5 Wall Street,**

**H**AS just received an assortment of the finest Watches for ladies and gentlemen—some with particular reference to his Southern Customers. Those wishing to purchase will find all articles prove as represented, if not they will be taken back.

Silver Ware of the best Silver; consisting of Spoons, Forks, Cups, &c.

He has been at great expense in getting out one of Condiff's Astronomical Regulators, which he ventures to say is the finest clock ever put up in the city. As he has always had the credit of keeping the correct time, no pains will be spared to give steamboats and railroad agents the exact meridian time of New York.

Fine Watches, repaired in all their parts equal to the original.

Fine Jewels, Duplex Rollers and Escapements for the Trade.



P.R.S.

# DWIGHT'S AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

AND

## FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

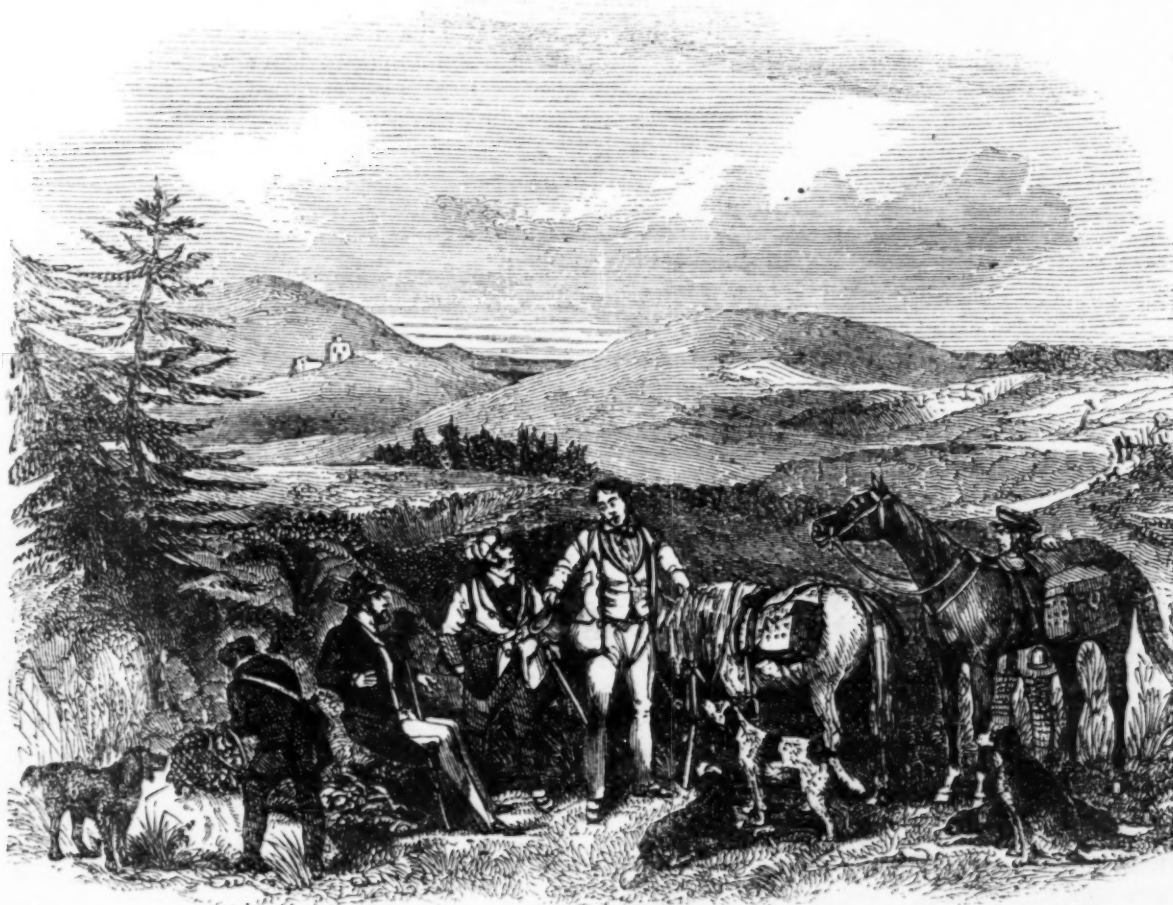
EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT, *Proprietor.*  
*Express Office, 112 Broadway.*

PRICE \$2 A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
18¢ CENTS, SINGLE.

VOLUME V.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1849.

MONTHLY, No. 2.



GROUSE-SHOOTING

Among the field-sports of England is Grouse-shooting. The natural history of the bird interests us much more than the means and manner of its destruction.

The Grouse is one of the fowls, and belongs to the genus *Tetrao*, which is distinguished by a naked band, usually red, in the place of the eyebrow. It includes the Partridge of New England, (which is called Pheasant in Pennsylvania and some other states,) as well as the grouse of Long Island, and the several other species, of which some writers count seventy-three. They all have naked toes, and the legs are covered with feathers, and destitute of spurs. In some of the species the males

have the feathers of the neck turned up in two ruffs, which gives them a singular appearance. The bill is strong and convex, and their flesh and eggs are delicate, well-flavored, and nutritious food. The chickens are remarkable for the early development of their powers, being able to follow their dams as soon as they emerge from the shell. Indeed they have sometimes been seen running about with bits of shell on their backs.

In habits they bear a closer resemblance to the Turkey. Like all the other fowls except the Hoppoo, they make a very rude nest on the ground; but they exhibit a greater attachment for their young than most other birds,

and are more ingenious as well as fearless in protecting them. This latter quality we may, perhaps, best illustrate to our readers, by relating an incident which most strongly impressed it upon our own minds many years ago.

One pleasant summer day, on a solitary excursion, from Northampton, in Massachusetts, to Mount Holyoke, while pursuing a green and woodland path up the side of that celebrated eminence, we were startled amidst the charming solitude by a fine quail, which ran from a little thicket on the right, and led the way up the ascent for a short distance, as if it had not observed the approach of a stranger. Suddenly it was seized with a strange agitation, shortening its steps, and spreading its wings, tottering, and then falling upon its side, with a cry of distress and convulsive motions of the legs and head, as if deprived of power and perception. The first thought naturally was that the bird had been wounded, and was a lawful prize; and a sudden spring brought it almost within the reach of a hand; but with equal agility it was up and off at the distance of several yards. But there a similar fit seized it; again it staggered and lay struggling violently on the grass. Again it was almost taken: but again it eluded the grasp. Again and again it was pursued, but with the same ill success; until, as if finally and wholly restored to strength, it leaped into the air, and made a rapid, unwavering flight among the neighboring groves of forest trees. This brought to mind old tales of the sagacity of its kind; and retracing our way, we made diligent search in the thicket adjacent to the spot from which the devoted little mother had emerged to view, to discover some of the progeny, for whose safety she had exposed herself. But the search was vain. Not a sign of life was to be found; and we pursued our way up the side of the noble mountain, meditating on the wisdom and courage with which the Lord of us all had endowed that gentle little denizen of the wood, and the success with which its instinct had been brought into test with the intellect of man.

This is a common device of birds of this genus; and the cries which they utter on such occasions serve the double purpose of deceiving the pursuer and warning their brood, who take it as a signal to conceal themselves without delay. This they are said to do with remarkable sagacity, by running under leaves or into thick grass, and remaining without the slightest motion, until the return of their mother.

The Black Grouse is one of the most important species of this genus. It is larger than the common barnyard fowl, and very

abundant in the British islands, especially in the northern parts. In the summer they choose to live in the mountains; and there they frequently fight each other with such fury, that they will hardly give over the contest at the approach of man, and are therefore sometimes killed with clubs. Their favorite food is the seeds of the birch and Siberian poplar, but they eat other seeds and tender plants. The scientific name of this species is *Tetrao Tetrix*.

The Cock of the Woods, or *Tetrao Urogallus*, is found in all the countries of Europe, from Russia to Italy, and of the size of the Turkey. It prefers mountainous regions for its habitation. It lays its eggs on moss, and covers them when about to leave them in search of food. It eats various kinds of vegetable food, including grain and the buds of trees. They are particularly fond of the seeds of the pine and fir, although they are not obtained from the cones without difficulty. The note of the male bird is peculiar, and resembles the noise made in whetting a scythe with a stone. The flesh of the Cock of the Woods is very delicate; and the dead birds are sometimes carried in winter from Petersburg to Paris, frozen, but in good condition.

The Spotted Grouse, or *T. Canadensis*, which abounds about Hudson's Bay, is thirteen inches in length, and feeds on spruce seeds and juniper berries. They are easily taken, being stupid, and slow to avoid danger; and furnish the Indians with a pleasant and wholesome kind of food. When killed in the winter, they are hung up and frozen, and kept a long time, if not immediately wanted.

The Ptarmigan Grouse, or *T. Lagopus*, inhabits the northern parts of Europe, and is fourteen inches in length. They are found in Cumberland, England, and in the Orkney and Hebrides islands. In stupidity they resemble *T. Canadensis*.

The European Partridge, or *T. Perdix*, is a common wild fowl in all the temperate regions of Europe. It is nearly of the same size as the two last-mentioned, but cannot bear great heat or cold. It is a favorite bird in England for food, but cannot be domesticated. It will not even lay when confined, though the eggs may be hatched, and young partridges reared by common fowls. They make their nests of dry leaves; the male and the female take turns in sitting upon the eggs; and show a devotion to their young which is highly interesting. They will sometimes expose themselves to a direct attack for their protection. They live to the age of twelve years. They have a fine, graceful form, a smooth, swelling outline delineating the body, and the neck rising slender and graceful nearly in a perpendicular line, while the head is small and



the eye bright and lively. The plumage of the male is rich and variegated, and his whole appearance is fine and animated.

The ways in which partridges are procured for this city, and other markets, are various. Among the most important, as we have been informed, are the two following—by snares and by pens.

As this bird spends much of the time upon the ground, walks much, and is very incautious of what it steps upon, it is probably as well fitted as any to be taken in snares. The only arrangements to be made, then, are such as are necessary to divert its steps to the spot where a snare is set. This is done by forming a low and rude hedge, by sticking twigs or short bushes into the ground, and sometimes interweaving a few rods or strings, in a line across the paths usually trodden by the partridge. When they meet with this obstruction in their walks, being disinclined to flight, they prefer to keep to the ground, and follow along the line of the hedge, in pursuit of an opening. Such they are sure to meet with within a short distance, as narrow passages are left every few feet or yards, with snares stretched across or laid upon the ground. These snares are mere nooses of strong thread or horsehair, placed so that the heads or the feet of the birds may get entangled in them. In some instances, we believe, corn or other food is scattered on the spot, to increase the probability of a capture. The farmer, or his boys, after devoting a little time to these arrangements, go to their usual occupations, and sometimes find a large number of fine partridges caught in their simple gins, and waiting their return.

The partridge-pen, or pound, is a rude fabric, (if it be worthy of such a name,) constructed on a plan ingeniously adapted to a peculiar habit of the bird. It seems that the simple fowl, probably from a native love of freedom, is unwilling to leave a broad place for a narrow one, even when a more sagacious animal would discover a way of escape by the latter. The pen is made of logs, poles, or boards, laid parallel a little above the ground, so loosely as to admit enough light, yet near enough to prevent escape between them. They are supported at the ends on logs or other walls, and no opening is left except on the side intended for the entrance, where the rude roof is only six or eight inches from the ground, just high enough for the bird to enter, which it would seem it is inclined to do, either by curiosity or a preference for obscure retreats promising concealment. When once in, it goes forward, attracted perhaps by the prospect of more room to stand upright; they proceed onwards, until they reach the extremity, and are stopped by the wall. Strange as it seems, they are said never to retreat; and in this manner considerable numbers

of partridges are sometimes found at a time, voluntary prisoners in a single pen. But to return to the Grouse. We learn from the remarks of Dr. Dekay, in the zoological part of the natural history of this state, that the grouse is now believed to be extirpated from its old haunts on Long Island and other parts of the Atlantic regions. An elegant book on American field-sports, published last year, speaks of this fowl, however, as if it might yet be effectually protected on Jamaica Plains and in some of its other old retreats, if proper precautions were taken. The liberty to shoot wild birds where we please, has generally been used when we please; but it would be for the public benefit to prohibit by law their destruction during the period when the young are dependent on the parents. Humanity also demands it of us.

The British poet Gay thus describes partridge-shooting in the second canto of his poem on Rural Sports:—

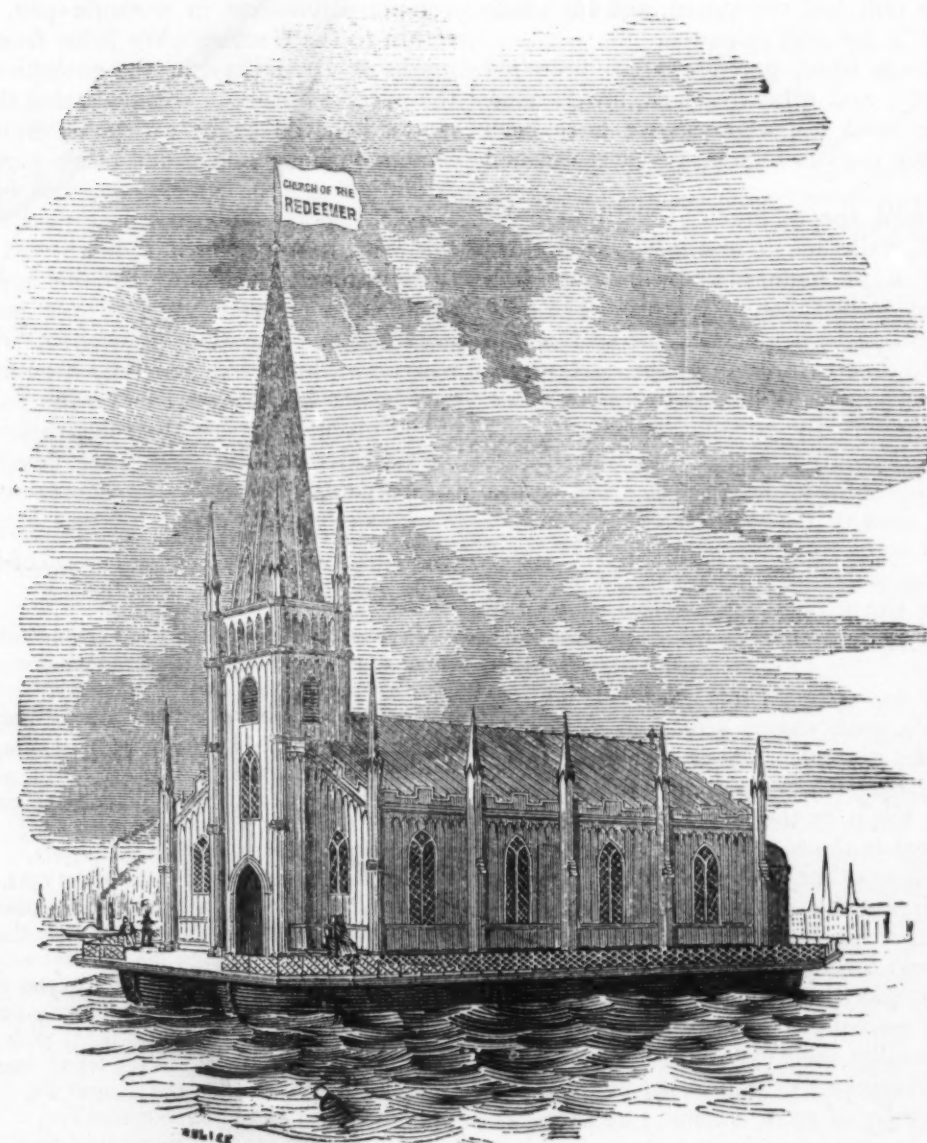
“What various sport does rural life afford!  
What unbought dainties heap the wholesome board!  
Nor less the spaniel, skilful to betray,  
Rewards the fowler with the feather'd prey.

Soon as the lab'ring horse, with swelling veins,  
Has safely housed the farmer's doubtful gains,  
To sweet repast th' unwary partridge flies,  
With joy amid the scatter'd harvest lies;  
Wand'ring in plenty, danger he forgets,  
Nor dreads the slavery of entangling nets.  
The subtle dog scours with sagacious nose  
Along the field, and snuffs each breeze that blows;  
Against the wind he takes his prudent way,  
While the strong gale directs him to the prey.  
Now the warm scent assures the covey near;  
He treads with caution, and he pants with fear;  
Then, lest some sentry-fowl the fraud descry,  
And bid his fellows from the danger fly,  
Close to the ground in expectation lies,  
Till in the snare the flutt'ring covey rise.

Soon as the blushing light begins to spread,  
And glancing Phœbus gilds the mountain's head,  
His early flight the ill-timed partridge takes,  
And quits the friendly shelter of the brakes.  
Or, when the sun casts a declining ray,  
And drives his chariot down the western way,  
Let your obsequious ranger search around,  
Where yellow stubble withers on the ground;  
Nor will the roving spy direct in vain,  
But num'rous coveys gratify thy pain.  
When the meridian sun contracts the shade,  
And frisking heifers seek the cooling glade,  
Or where the country floats with sudden rains,  
Or driving mists deface the moisten'd plains,  
In vain his toils the unskilful fowler tries,  
While in thick woods the feeding partridge lies.

Nor must the sporting verse the gun forbear,  
But what's the fowler's be the Muse's care.  
See how the well-taught pointer leads the way;  
The scent grows warm—he stops, he springs the prey;

The flutt'ring coveys from the stubble rise,  
And on swift wing divide the sounding skies;  
The scatt'ring lead pursues the certain sight,  
And death in thunder overtakes their flight.”



PHILADELPHIA FLOATING CHAPEL.

The beautiful edifice of which the above is a correct representation, was built at Bordentown, and was towed to Philadelphia, and moored permanently at one of the wharves designated by the city authorities, for the benefit of the seamen and boatmen who frequent that port. The seats are all free.

It was designed and built by a self-taught architect and builder of New York, Mr. Clement L. Dennington, for *The Churchman's Missionary Association for Seamen* of the port of Philadelphia, and does much credit to his good taste and skill. It is a chaste design for any religious edifice on land or on the water, and in beauty of proportions can hardly be improved. The interior decorations are executed by H. & O. Ficht, father and son, of Philadelphia, who painted in fresco the ceiling of the Floating Church in New York.

The chaplain in charge of this church is a gentleman eminently qualified for its duties—the Rev. Mr. Trapier, formerly a lieutenant in the navy, and now an ordained minister in the Episcopal Church.

The building is firmly fastened on a substantial deck, 38 feet by 90, with guards extending three feet outside around it, and resting on two boats of eighty tons each, placed ten feet apart, strongly connected together. It will seat five hundred persons, and have a fine-toned organ and bell. The top of the spire is seventy feet from the deck, and the edifice is 32 feet wide by 85 feet long, including the vestry at the back end. It must be an interesting sight, to see it filled with devout worshippers, of the class for whose gratuitous use it is intended.



### An Iron Bridge of a Single Tube.

The present age is mighty in enterprise and gigantic in intellect. The wonderful events that have crowded upon one another so rapidly during the last eighteen years, have no parallel in grandeur nor in the display of masculine genius. All the works of the ancients piled together are dwarfish when ranged beside the discoveries of Watt, and made more pigmy still, since Fulton harnessed the ocean to our "*leviathans* of the deep." Since the introduction of railroads into England, that country has projected and completed works of such magnitude, that they appear more like the labors of Titans than men. Among these we may mention the tunnel of the Thames and various other tunnels. Mountains have been pierced to make way for the rolling locomotive, as well as rivers raised upon the shoulders of those iron barricades, that have effected a greater revolution in the social condition of her population, by far, than those that might dethrone a monarch or defeat a tyrant host. Mr. Robert Stevenson, son of George, the successful inventor of the Locomotive, was the first to propose an iron tubular bridge. The first form proposed was a tube of a circular form, but Mr. Fairbairn, of Manchester, a skilful engineer, becoming associated with Mr. Stevenson, experiments were tried, which resulted in proving the square form far superior to the circular in every respect. After many experiments to discover the best contrivances to resist vertical and lateral torsion, a model was formed of a square shape with longitudinal cellular compartments, square at the top and bottom. This model was eighty feet long, four feet six inches deep, two feet eight inches in breadth, and rested on two supports, leaving a space of seventy-five feet between them. It weighed about five tons, and was subjected to the severest tests to prove its strength. A weight was attached to its centre, and increased ton by ton, and the deflection carefully noted. After three successive experiments, it was discovered that its breaking weight was fifty-six tons; that is, the model only weighing five tons, of seventy-five feet in length, could stand the enormous pressing weight at its centre of fifty-six tons—more than eleven times its own weight—a result highly satisfactory. Mr. Fairbairn concluded from this experiment, that hollow beams of wrought iron, constructed on the same principle, whether used for bridges or buildings, were three times stronger than any other description of girders—to this *fact* we desire to call the particular attention of our engineers.

The great tube was built and finished in about twelve months after it was commenced. It is four hundred and twelve feet long and weighs thirteen hundred tons, and formed of

wrought-iron plates from four to eight feet long and about one inch in thickness. The plates were riveted firmly together to ribs of T angle iron on both sides of the joints, and to those who have seen the workmanship, the regularity of the rivets gives the great tube a highly ornamental character. This was done by employing a punching machine upon the principle of the Jacquard loom, which performed its work with wonderful precision and rapidity.

The ceiling of the tube is composed of eight cellular tubes, each of twenty inches in width and twenty-one inches high, formed of wrought-iron plates three quarters of an inch thick in the middle and half an inch towards the end of the tube. The floor consists of six cellular tubes twenty-seven inches in width and twenty-one inches in height—with a plate of iron covering every joint on the under side. The sides are united to the bottom and ceiling by double angle irons within and without. The entire length of the tube is four hundred and twelve feet, fourteen feet wide, twenty-five feet high in the middle, and twenty-three feet three inches at the ends.

To the sensitiveness of iron to atmospheric changes or temperature, the skilful engineers were not blind in applying a compensation base to provide for the expansion and contraction of this stupendous fabric of iron, and consequently the ends of the tube were made to rest upon twenty-four pairs of iron rollers, connected together by a wrought-iron frame, and the tube also partly suspended to six cast-iron beams, under the extremities of which were placed twelve gun-metal balls of six inches in diameter, to act as castors to the ponderous bridge, and facilitate its expansions and contractions.

The huge mass was floated from the spot where it was constructed to the spot where it was to be erected on six pontoons, on the 6th day of March, 1848, amid a crowd of wondering Welsh peasants; and as it was built about one hundred yards from its site, and had to be fitted to its position in one mass, we consider this single successful operation one of the most signal triumphs of scientific skill ever exhibited. How the hearts of the projectors must have throbbed with feverish anxiety, lest some unlucky accident, or some unforeseen defect, should cap the climax of their weary studies and watchings, and doom them to disappointment and disgrace—besides General Pasley's spleen, who, high and lordly, *proved* its failure before its commencement, a common thing with the merely scientific, who have not the good fortune of the practical along with it. But the ponderous iron giant was built, was floated and fitted into its foundations, without a single accident to mar the sublime undertaking.

This great mass, weighing thirteen hundred tons, had to be lifted from the pontoons twenty-four feet in the air. How was this done? Simply by the pressure of water forced through two small tubes only three eighths of an inch in diameter. These were two Bramah force-pumps, one at each end of the pier, driven by two steam-engines. As an evidence of the wonderful power of water as an incompressible body, let us describe the operation: Each hydraulic ram or pump consisted of a cylinder three feet in diameter to the outside, with a cylindrical cavity of about a foot and a half in diameter, of the actual thickness of nine inches of solid iron all round. Into the cavity of this cylinder was fitted the ram, as it is called—a mass of solid iron seventeen inches in diameter, so that it did not fit the cylinder quite accurately, but left a vacuity for the passage of the water to the bottom. Attached to the top of this ram was a *cross-head* two square feet thick, with two square apertures for the chains to pass to lift the tube. The chains were of flat bar wrought iron, seven inches wide and one and a half thick, and six feet long. The stroke of the ram was six feet in its full range. Two high-pressure horizontal engines were to do the work. Each cylinder had a piston-rod running through each end, connected with the plungers of force-pumps, having a stroke of sixteen inches. At the top of each hydraulic press there was a small tube three eighths of an inch in diameter and connected with the force-pumps. These two little tubes were the channels of the mighty power to lift the whole structure. Insignificant in appearance—no bigger than a large quill—we well may admire the scientific attainments that through them, with a stream of water no thicker than sometimes trickles from the cheek of beauty, this mighty mass of iron was borne up in mid air, like the fabled coffin of the prophet at Mecca.

After the engines commenced working, and the small streams were rapidly forced into the tiny tubes, the mighty tube arose slowly but grandly into the air. At every six feet the engines were stopped and the chains readjusted to the head of the ram, and by a succession of such rises, the tube finally reached the desired elevation, twenty-four feet, and dangled in the air as the plaything of the two hydraulic engines, and then it was laid upon its foundations as a monument of engineering skill unsurpassed in any age or country. Since then the locomotive with its train has thundered across its iron pavement, and we hope it will stand for ages, the praise and admiration of future generations.—*London paper.*

The right of private adjudication is subversive of government; and the men who resort to it are its enemies.—*Dr. Dwight's Decisions.*

#### New Colony of Hollanders.

We have taken some pains to find out the present situation and future prospects of the Holland Colony, established at Ravenna, on Crockery Creek, in the northern portion of Ottawa county.

There are about eighty souls, all told, but they are the pioneers of large numbers who will follow them the coming spring. Many of the present settlers have purchased lands, and are preparing for spring crops.

Mr. Hodenpuy, who leads the colony, is an enterprising man, and an educated gentleman; he is erecting a grist-mill at Ravenna, for the purpose of giving aid to the infant colony.

There are three agents in Holland for the purpose of bringing out emigrants early next season, to make their future homes among us, and, from the high-toned recommendation of the country by those already located, no doubt thousands will follow.

A large number of small frame buildings are to be put up on the road leading from Steel's Landing to Ravenna, ready for settlers the coming spring; each of these buildings to be placed a quarter of a mile from the other, and five acres of land to be cleared off and fenced about each house. This land is to be cleared off forty rods along the road, and twenty rods back, so that half of the forest will at once disappear along the public highway for a distance of three miles, commencing one mile south of the mills at Ravenna, and extending three miles towards Steele's Landing.—*Grand River Eagle.*

What the numbers of cubic feet of water passing over a dam per second, the water being 16, 25, 40, and 60 inches deep, and the length of the dam 40 cubic feet?

For the 16 inches 5.24 cubic feet.

" 25 " 10.22 "

" 40 " 20.71 "

" 60 " 37.80 "

Let each of these be multiplied by 40, the length of the dam, and it will give the number of cubic feet of water passing over the dam per second.

Let us take the first.—16 inches is  $5.24 \times 40 = 209.60$  cubic feet.

Required the number of horse power that 20 cubic feet of water per second will produce if applied to an overshot wheel 12 feet in diameter?

Answer, 18.18 horse power.

The power of a breast wheel, with a fall of 15 feet, and a supply of 30 cubic feet of water per second, is 34.08 horse power.—*Leonard's Mechanical Principia.*

Duelling roots up government.—*Dr. Dwight's Decisions.*



**CARLO CARBONARO.  
CHAPTER XIV.**

CONTINUATION OF THE POPE'S PRISONS AT CIVITA  
VECCHIA.

THE WIT OF THE DUNGEONS—HIS STORY CONCLUDED.  
SPRATTATO—HIS STORY BEGUN.

THE preceding chapter ended abruptly in the midst of a conversation between the keeper and myself. As I felt at liberty to speak, I proceeded to remark, that, in remonstrating against the confinement of my friend Ragazzini and myself in that wretched dungeon, I was far from making any complaint against our companions. "On the contrary, from these poor men," said I, "we have received only sympathy and kindness; we have found in them far more humanity than in the government; and now let me say—"

"Enough, enough!" interrupted the keeper; "I cannot listen to such accusations. Pardon me, but it is improper."

"Well, then," said I, "I will say no more on that subject; but tell when we are to be put into a prison; for this place is not worthy of the name. It is a den."

"Well, well," said he, and began to retire, saying that we were indeed *brave persone*, (brave, or fine men,) but that he could do nothing, &c.; and his voice became more indistinct, until it died away in the long corridor. Ragazzini then came near to me, and said—

"Have patience, friend; they will give us something worse. Let them alone, by the Virgin! Come, Gallinaccio, where's your story? Begin again."

"Well," said the witty, laughing buffoon, "I have told you that we left the house after supper. I went, in company with the monks, back to our Capuchin convent, and I was soon asleep in my cell. My rest, however, was much disturbed by dreams. I waked several times, and tried to prevent them from returning by taking some new position; but I rather lost than gained by my exertions. At last, I dreamed something more troublesome than ever. I thought I was walking in one of the streets of Naples at night, in front of a large house, when the door opened, and the master and mistress appeared, with a monk of our convent and a servant holding a lamp. Suddenly the lady, irritated at something said by the monk, pulled him by the nose so hard, that it came off, and she held it in her hand, while her husband gave him a kick that set him tumbling down the stone steps to the pavement. I was always the greatest laugher in Naples, and was now seized with such a fit of laughing, that I could hear no other sound but that of my own voice. I felt, however, that duty required me to do something, and sprang forward to assist the fallen friar. At that moment I thought the lamp dropped from the hand of the servant, and all was instantly in total darkness. I began to wake. I was lying somewhere, on something hard and cold, and had fast hold of something, I knew not what; when suddenly half of the monks of the convent rushed into my cell with lights, and found me on the floor, fast holding to my bed, from which I had sprung at the risk of my bones. I had laughed so loud as to rouse them from their slumbers, and the noise of my fall had brought them all together into the corridor and into my cell. The whole party joined in a loud laugh at my expense; and I was glad when they at last left me alone."

"The next morning, contrary to what I might have expected, about seven o'clock, after the friars had

said matins, brother Pricollini paid me a visit, and began to talk as follows:

"Petrillo, my son, I knew your father and your mother, and am the only friend you have in the world. Pay attention, and you may obtain a good occupation, which it is in my power to give you. But you must be judicious and prudent. If you see any thing, you must appear not to see; and if you hear any thing, pretend to be deaf—do you understand? If so, a little is enough. To-day you shall begin to go out alone, and try to bring more into the convent. Do you understand?" We then had a fine breakfast, with plenty of good wine, and then out we sallied,—he to the right, and I to the left. His parting words were, 'Be judicious, Petrillo.'

"I walked on, without knowing where to go first, until I found myself near the house in which we had been so hospitably treated; and, feeling acquainted, I ventured in. The lady soon made her appearance, and expressed pleasure at my visit, and seemed as ready as ever to treat me with pity, respect, and gratitude, because I belonged to the convent. I expected to receive as large a gift from her as her means would allow, when a knocking at the door was heard, and a voice calling, 'Let me in!' 'Mother!' cried Lucetta, 'there is my son come home; I know his voice.'

"If so," said she, "then, young monk, you had better take care of yourself, for he has a deadly hatred for them all. Here, conceal yourself somewhere, or perhaps he will kill you on the spot. We never let a friar or priest of any kind into the house when he is at home."

"I was seized with a trembling fear, and crept under the sofa, as there was no way of escape, and no other place of concealment; and the next moment the door was opened, and a tall man entered in the uniform of the Pope's soldiers, and with a martial air.

"Oh, my mother! how happy I am to see you again!" He expressed the greatest joy, embraced her, and kissed her. She took a seat, perhaps to conceal me the better, and began to say how unexpected was his return, and to inquire why she had not heard from him.

"I have been all this time in Rome," said he, "and am glad to get back to Naples again, though but for a few days."

"And how were the pope and the priests?"

"Don't name them, mother—the *maladetti*: for I hate them so, and the *frate*, (the friars,) that if I should meet one now, I think I should be ready to kill him like a chicken. Oh, what a base and thievish race!"

"You may think how I felt while listening to such conversation. I did not think my prospects had ever been so gloomy in my life, and the new profession which Father Pricollini had recommended so highly, appeared to have been much overrated. I would have given any thing to be safely in the street or anywhere else. But the worst was yet to come; for at length, in the midst of an animated conversation, the soldier threw himself upon the sofa by the side of his mother, with such violence that he broke it down, at least as far as it would go, and the whole weight of it and its two occupants came upon me. It seemed as if every bone in my body was broken; and with the greatest difficulty I restrained a cry of distress. They sat but a short time, but almost long enough to kill me; and when they rose and left the room, I first began to think I might possibly outlive

the accident. Looking out, I ventured to rise, and made my escape.

"Aching all over, I regained the convent, avoided all questions, complained of fatigue, and went to my cell and my bed. In the morning I found myself so far improved by rest as to be able to set off again; and, according to instructions received from Father Pricollini, went to the house of the Marquis Mezzotti, where I was readily admitted when it was known that he had sent me. The Marchioness appeared fresh from her toilet: an old woman who still fancied herself a beauty, when furnished with the best false teeth, false hair, and false colors which she could buy in the shops, put on by the most skillful dressing-maids. She gave me a supply of *rosoglio*—the favorite sweet and strong cordial of Naples, of which I drank nearly a dozen *bicchierini* or little glasses. The chair in which I was seated gave me the sight of a small altar, where it would seem that mass was often said, as the air smelled of incense, and religious pictures hung upon the walls. But all these and every thing else soon appeared to be in motion; for I had drunk, to intoxication, and my head swam, my eyes grew dim, and I soon fell into a deep sleep, from which no one offered to waken me. When I came to myself, I was able with difficulty to find my way home; and had nothing to do there but to recover from the effects of the cordial as well as I might.

"In such a life I spent three years, until I had become a drunkard; and as I did not stop at that vice, but offended the monks by doing what they thought much more unpardonable, I was driven from the convent, and joined the company of Lazzaroni, with whom I was soon seized by the police, and put into prison. When released, I found my way to Rome, where I led for a time a life like that to which the friars had introduced me; and by different steps I at last came to Civita Vecchia, where I have long been a member of the present good company."

This is a short account of the tale recounted by the good-natured, light-hearted Gallinaccio, which is here reduced to one half of the length of the first record I made of it, and so far destitute of the spirit and humor of the original narrator, that it appears only like a dry outline. When it was finished, Ragazzini and I recurred to our condition and prospects. We had been in that dismal cavern three days, and yet had received no notice of a decision at Rome on our future treatment. As the hour was late, we composed ourselves for repose as well as we could, and at length forgot our sufferings and apprehensions in a long sleep. I write these pages for the purpose of showing to the world that there are men who disgrace heaven and earth by the name of religion. But I wish to be understood as attacking the men, and not the thing.

The next morning, after breakfast, in order to divert the heavy hours before us, I proposed that we should proceed with our customary entertainment.

"Come, let us draw another lot," said I; "we have had a story to make us laugh: let us see what will come next."

"Yes, yes," cried several voices; "let us proceed."

A paper was drawn from the hat, and read: "Sfrattato!" when a figure was pointed out which need not to be seen twice to be pronounced one of the true *canaglia*—the lowest rabble of a city. His prison-costume consisted of a ragged coat and vest,

a neckcloth loosely tied in a knot, an old hat, in the band of which he had stuck a dirty feather, and beneath which looked two angry eyes from a bush of tangled hair extending down to a thick beard; while his arms were crossed over his breast, as if they had done their last act of work and thieving.

"Come, brother Sfrattato, recount to us your story. It is your turn now."

The person addressed replied with a lowering look, a number of vulgar and profane expressions, which showed that he was both surprised and vexed; but after he had been invited in a friendly manner to take a cup of wine, and had helped himself pretty freely, he appeared quite mollified, and with something like an obliging manner thus began:—

"My name is not Sfrattato, but *Girolamo Fughi*. My story is short, but a terrible one. If you expect to laugh, I shall not begin it," (and, as he spoke, he gave an atrocious look and a bitter smile :) "it is more than twenty years since I have laughed."

At that moment I felt something pass through my heart like the ice of death; but after a moment I was able to say—"We are waiting; begin, if you please."

"I was born at Bibbiena, in Tuscany, not far from Arezzo. My parents were honest farmers, and lived by the labor of their hands. They had a farm which belonged to my two uncles, and all of them cultivated it together. I was the only son, and had two sisters, who passed in the country for the two best and most beautiful young women. Each of my uncles had a son, one of whom was a lawyer and lived in Florence, and the other was engaged in commerce at Leghorn. Oh, how happy we were at that time! I was eighteen, and worked with my father and my uncles, who often said to me, '*Girolamo, you are the staff of our old age.*' One of my sisters was fourteen, and the other fifteen; and both were pleasing and happy, like most girls of their age. The elder was named *Flora*, and the younger *Onorina*. They were always together, whether in taking their walks or engaged in their domestic employments, and loved each other like two turtle-doves. They were so innocent, that they were patterns to the village. Mothers said, '*That Flora, what a candid girl she is, and how industrious!*' She and her sister are good and fine girls."

"One day, on entering my chamber, I heard my sisters laughing. '*What can it be about?*' thought I, and listened to hear what they were talking about.

"'*Did not you laugh, yesterday, Flora, when that priest tried to talk with us?*' He took me by the hand and said, '*Your name is Onorina, is it not?*' And then she spoke so low that I could not understand her. I thought no more on the subject, supposing it to be some girlish trifle. Going down stairs, I met my father, who had a large demijohn, and he told me to go up into the cantina with some wine. '*Why,*' said I, '*there are four friars there from La Vergnia.*' I should tell you, by the way, that I had never liked friars, though I did not know why. And here I must stop, if you will excuse me, to give you a description of the Convent of La Vergnia, and the beauty of its situation.

"Suppose you have gone ten or twelve miles up an ascent, and, on reaching the summit, find rocks three or four hundred feet in size, between which passes a road, where two or three hundred mules may be seen travelling, loaded with provisions for



the neighboring villages. There is built the convent; and at the entrance you will observe a piece of rock more than a hundred feet high, on a spot where it is said by tradition that St. Francis, while at prayer, the devil suddenly loosened that stone, with which he would have done much harm, if the saint had not prevented it from falling, by making a gesture, by means of which it was stopped where it now stands. As you proceed it looks as if it were just ready to fall every moment. On approaching the convent you see something truly great, not made however by man, but by nature: immense subterranean passages and vaults of great stones, which may have been there before the universal deluge. Then you observe the convent, and cannot believe that nature has produced that vast and majestic place, with its immense court and long corridors. The interior is convenient and comfortable; and the convent is required to support for three days every person who passes that way, so that you may some evenings find there from two to four hundred visitors, who pay nothing for what they receive. However, when kings, princes, or other great personages, arrive, they leave valuable gifts, to repay what is bestowed on those who pay nothing. The convent is rich, possessing forests and farms in all parts of the country.

"Let us enter, and we shall find a kind of chapel, where it is said St. Francis, while at prayer, was beset by a demon, who came often in different forms, sometimes as a beautiful woman and sometimes as a brutal satyr, and the poor saint always resisted, and the place where he was thus persecuted is still to be seen. There are two large churches; and that which has most relation to my story is the larger, with a subterranean passage. We will speak of this hereafter. The community consists of two hundred and twenty men, besides servants, and all are well fed, and have mules to ride, and other conveniences prepared for them.

"Let us return to the friars. They were seated at a round table, waiting for the wine to get a good drink. When I entered, they said, 'Here comes Girolamo.' There were four of them, Fathers Strozzone, Soffioni, Melanotti, and Pervertiti, sitting, and eating and drinking as friars only can drink. They discoursed on different subjects, —on processions, preachings, &c., without regarding me, whom they seemed to look on as too stupid to understand them, being only the son of a contadino, or countryman, and I confess, not of a very prepossessing appearance. All of a sudden they began to speak of my sisters and my poor mother, who they said was then in glory; and they paid many compliments to her piety, as she was very devout, and expressed great pleasure whenever she met priests or friars. And when I speak of her now, I am reminded also of my poor father, who was a kind, honest, and credulous man, with all the good qualities that could be desired in this world. It was not for the want of good counsels from them that I failed of being happy, but from the perfidy of those monsters the monks, that I became the wretch you see before you. May God forgive me the pain I caused my parents. I still think I see my father's large face, always laughing.

"The family entered: the monks began to pay many compliments to my mother and sisters; who in return smiled on the hypocrites. 'Always honor God,' said one of them, 'and be good Chris-

tians;' and Strozzone, taking Flora by the hand, said, 'But you do not often visit the convent.'

"My sister and I,' replied she with timidity, 'go to the first mass on Sundays with our Checca, reverend fathers, but perhaps you do not see us, for we go into a canticello, and the church is large.'

"Well, well,' said my father; 'now let us kiss the hands of the reverend fathers, and then go to work.'

"It is very curious, that, at a time when civilization has proceeded to such an extent in the world, ignorance should still prevail to such a degree in country places. My dear sisters, ever docile and humble, kissed the hands of the monks, and then retired to their domestic labors, when my father soon after went to the door with the four visitors, and each mounted a mule and went away.

"After about two months from that time one of our neighbors came to our house, lamenting and weeping, and told my father, that three days before he had lost his daughter Eliza, and inquired whether he had seen her.

"No, dear Pieretti,' replied my father; 'but wait, let me call my daughters. Children, has Eliza Pieretti been here?'

"No,' replied they in one voice.

"Oh, poor me!' exclaimed the father, and so he departed.

"Six months more passed away, and it was reported from different parts of the country, that young girls had disappeared. 'Who takes them?' was the common inquiry. 'The Streghe,' said one, 'The devil,' said another. 'What is certain,' said another, 'they are the handsomest to be found.' And this made my mother stand on her guard, and very anxious to have her daughters married, that they might be the better protected; but although several suitors appeared, my sisters showed them no favor. However, in the mean time, I paid my addresses, with better prospects, to a contadinetta, a young country girl, bright and lively, with a good dowry. My Marianna lived about a good musket-shot from the convent; and, one evening, when I was returning from her house, I saw two men at a short distance, one of whom I thought I recognised by the moonlight, by his long nose, for Father Pervertiti; though I was not sure. I pursued my way, not having my gun, which I usually carried with me. The next morning the father and mother of Marianna came to our house at an early hour, in great rage, and thus addressed my father and mother—

"We could not have believed that Girolamo would have been guilty of so unworthy an act—we who have placed so much confidence in him, and believed that he had honorable intentions—to carry her off in this manner!"

"What are you talking about?"

"About your son Girolamo. They have both run away; see the letter that Marianna left behind: 'Dear parents, I am going to Florence with Girolamo. Do not be troubled. Adieu. MARIANNA.'

"Is that the handwriting of your daughter?" said my father.

"No,' replied they; 'is it that of your son?'

"We will see,' said my father; 'let us go up to his room and ask him.'

"They went up stairs, and found me fast asleep.

"Girolamo!"

"What is the matter?" cried I; "is the farmhouse on fire?"

"No," said my mother; "but there is a fire of a different kind. Marianna has disappeared."

"At this news I sprung out of bed, and found myself face to face with her poor father, who weeping said, 'Oh, poor Girolamo, we thought you were the robber!'"

"It can't be that she is gone!" cried I. "Oh, infernal! I will go and find her!"

"I was soon dressed, and then went below, took my gun, two pistols, and a stiletto, and said 'Good-by!'"

"Where are you going?" asked my parents; "what are you going to do?"

"Let me alone," said I; and they saw me no more.

"Here commenced my misfortunes and my crimes.—Let me pause and rest a little here; I have opened the wounds of twenty-eight years." So saying his complexion became livid, like death, and his features assumed an atrocious expression.

"Go on!" said I; "we are listening;" and Sfratato after a moment resumed his story:

"One idea was fixed in my mind; but I could not really believe, at the age of twenty, that there were such monsters in the world: but I felt certain that the man I had seen was Father Pervertiti, although not in the dress of a friar. I determined to ascertain the truth, and went to the convent and concealed myself in a place where it was impossible to be seen. The clock struck ten, when I heard a kind of low, long whistle, when the side-door of the church opened, and a monk came out; then two, three, four.

"Very well," said I to myself; "now I will see where you are going." They passed on and descended through a little door where St. Francis received the stigmat.\* I took off my shoes, put down my gun, and followed them like a cat to the door. The monks entered without saying much, and I stole after them, without being observed, as the night was very dark, and indeed the shade of tall and very old trees always cast a gloom over the place. We then proceeded, and at length arrived at the place where the devils tempted that poor saint, and which I believe is still inhabited by them. There the monks opened a door which I had never known of, when I heard one of them say, 'Come, we will do something more to-night.' Another said, 'Take care now, and blacken your eyebrows well;' and a third said, 'Yes, and your beards too.'

"They had a dark-lantern, and I had not yet been able to see the faces of any of them; but I cautiously stole up very near, and soon discovered that they were my four old friars, who had eaten and drunk in our house about a year before. 'Come,' said one of them, 'now we are ready, let us go; but leave the key here—you know some of us may want to come alone, to put on his convent dress again.' I observed pretty nearly the place where the key was put, and then hastily but very cautiously returned by the way I had come, and, on getting out of the subterranean passage, stepped behind an old oak-tree, which was large enough to conceal two or three men more. There I stood till they

had passed me, and then followed them, stopping only to get my gun."

This narrative of Sfratato may seem to the reader too long to have been related in the short time allotted to it; but it should be remembered that we had nothing to interrupt conversation in the prison, except sleeping, eating, and an occasional brief visit from our keepers; who at that time had but little to say to us, being in expectation of orders from Rome respecting the future disposal of Ragazzini and myself. Many pages of a large book may be perused in an hour, and an animated speaker can deliver a long discourse in the same time. We had many hours at our command every day, and often encroached upon the night, especially when the narratives of our fellow-prisoners proved unusually interesting. I can once more assure the reader that what he finds here is only an abridged account of the tales I listened to in those sad days, in the gloomy prison of Civita Vecchia. At the same time I can assure him also, that the effect of the narratives is materially diminished by the absence of the circumstances then attending us, as well as by the suppression of some of the most painful details. The aspect of the narrator, with his wretched dress, emaciated frame, and sad countenance, the expressions of the listeners, who sometimes interrupted him to ask explanations or to express the strong feelings occasionally excited in them,—all these, with the gloomy walls of the dungeon, and the occasional thought of past life and the anticipation of future trials, made impressions on my mind which cannot be felt by the reader. He need not wonder that my memory retains enough of those sad histories to fill the pages now laid before his eyes. I am, of course, not responsible for the truth of what I repeat, for I have no other evidence of most of the statements than what was afforded by the original narrators and the circumstances connected with the occasion. I place full confidence in them myself, and believe my readers may safely do the same. Many things concurred at the time to make me believe what I heard: as the unpremeditated and often reluctant confession of past scenes, the absence of all motives to magnify or disguise, the circumstances—so unfavorable to the excitement of the imagination, and the habits of the speakers, who were men of violence and blood, more accustomed to act than to talk, and generally taciturn and unsocial. Much evidence of the strongest kind was afforded by a thousand points of correspondence between the narratives and known facts. The state of society, peculiarities of habits, languages, &c., in different parts of Italy, with which I was familiar, bore out the narrators in many places, where nothing but truth could well have stood the test. Most of these must have been undesigned by the speakers, and had to my mind the force of circumstantial evidence. They are too numerous to be pointed out to the reader, and often too minute to be easily rendered intelligible to him. A native alone could easily apprehend or adequately appreciate them.

And here I may make an apology which I have more than once desired to make, for the gloomy and repulsive nature of the scenes to which I have introduced my readers. As I follow facts I am not at liberty to choose; but I am happy to assure them, that more cheerful, and even amusing scenes are prepared for the sequel.

\* Stigmat is a word much in use in the history of modern miracles. It is from the Greek *στιγμα*, a point; and means the luminous spots said to be seen on the hands and feet of some devotees, who meditate most deeply on the wounds of the Saviour.—Editor.





General Jackson.

ANDREW JACKSON was born March 15, 1767, at Waxhaw Settlement, about forty-five miles above Camden, North Carolina. His father, who bore the same name, arrived in America from the north of Ireland about two years previously, with his wife and two elder sons, named Robert and Hugh.

His father died soon after his birth, and he was sent to school at Waxhaw Meeting-house, being designed for a Presbyterian minister. He was eight years of age at the commencement of the American Revolution; and the family were not disturbed by the approach of war until the year 1779, when one of the brothers, Hugh, lost his life in consequence of fatigue incurred at the battle of Stono. The two surviving sons fought in the battle of Hanging Rock, Aug. 6th, 1780. They were made prisoners soon after by a party of Tories, and sent to Charleston, where Robert was mortally wounded by a British officer, because he refused to clean his boots. The mother did not long survive. Andrew, though so young, had formed habits of dissipation, in the indulgence of which he soon spent his little patrimony; and, having renounced the course of life proposed by his mother, he began the study of law in 1784, was admitted to practice in 1786, and then took up his residence in Nashville, Tennessee. When the territorial organization was formed, two years after, he was appointed Attorney for the U. States; and he was a lead-

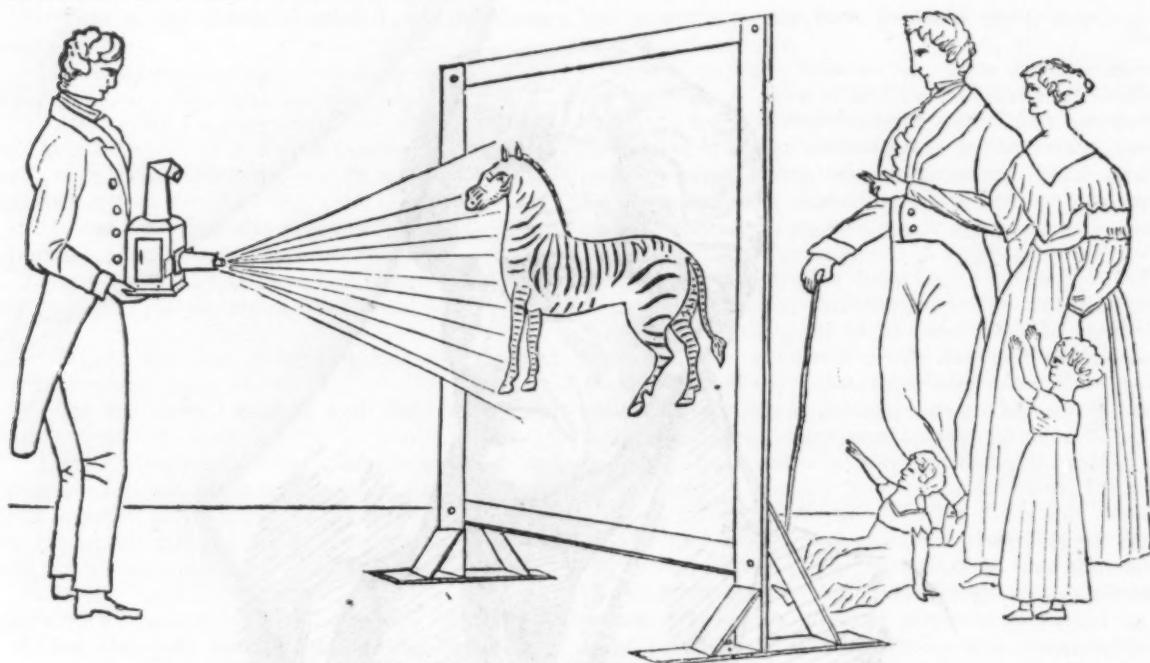
ing member of the convention which formed the constitution of the state in 1796. He was soon afterwards chosen representative in Congress and then senator, but resigned the latter after one term. He was next appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee.

When the war of 1812 commenced he was on his farm; but then, receiving the appointment of a major-general, he was two years in the command of two or three thousand volunteers, operating against a combined force of Creek and Muscogee Indians, who had invaded Georgia and Alabama. After several sanguinary engagements, he made a treaty with them; and in 1814 he was appointed a major-general in the army of the U. States, and proceeded to New Orleans, to command the army on the occasion of the invasion of the British.

He arrived at that city on the 1st of December; made a strong attack upon the enemy by night on the 22d; and on the 8th of January defeated them in a general battle.

In 1818 Gen. Jackson conducted a successful war against the Seminole Indians, with a body of Georgia militia and volunteers from Tennessee; and in 1821 he was appointed governor of Florida. That office he resigned in a few months, retiring again to his farm.

In 1828 he was chosen president, and held the office until 1837. The remainder of his life was spent at home. He died on the 8th of June, 1845, at the age of seventy-five.



A MAGIC LANTERN.

THIS is one of the most pleasing philosophical instruments, most readily adapted to the harmless amusement of the young, in the family and the school, and to the illustration of important principles.

A small lamp, with a reflector behind it, is placed in a tin lantern, to the front of which is a projecting tube open on both sides; at the side of which tube, and near that end which is nearest the light, is a hole, to move the sliders in and out. A second tube slides within the first. The requisite lenses are, a thick plano-convex lens at that end of the tube which is fastened to the lantern; and a double convex lens at the outer end of the smaller tube. The slider of objects is placed in the square hole prepared for it; the light passes the plano-convex lens, strikes the picture, and passes to the smaller lens, whence it is cast on the white wall of an apartment, or a sheet, or other screen.

*Phantasmagoria Lantern.*—The phantasmagoria lantern differs in no degree whatever from the above, except the lenses being larger, and the tube holding them is made so as to project beyond the outer lens, and the lens itself is made to slide readily and evenly backwards and forwards, either by means of a rack and pinion, or more simply by little studs, fastened on each side of it, which pass through the sides of the tubes, and are moved along by means of the finger. It also contains a powerful solar lamp.

*Improved Phantasmagoria Lantern, with a Solar Lamp.*—The magic lantern, which was formerly used merely to amuse children, by the exhibition of miserable caricatures and grotesque figures, has of late years assumed a

different character, by being adapted to the representation of subjects of natural and scripture history, botany, astronomical diagrams, the costume of different countries, &c. With the view of rendering the magic lantern a source of highly instructive amusement as well as entertainment, Mr. Pike has produced, at a considerable expense, a variety of sliders of a very superior order. With these sliders the phantasmagoria lantern will become not only a most amusing and rational recreation, but a powerful auxiliary in the work of education.

The improved phantasmagoria lantern is a tin box fifteen inches high, ten long, and seven and a half wide, having two double convex lenses mounted in a brass cell, and kept in by a counter screw, and slip into a short tube soldered inside the lantern; the painting is slid in an aperture close to the two lenses and is kept in its place by a heliacal spring. There are two double convex lenses to magnify the picture; they are screwed into a brass tube, which slides in a short spring tube. The lamp is of a very simple construction, and can never be out of order, and can be easily emptied; a great advantage for this particular purpose. The lantern is constructed so that the lamp receives a plentiful supply of air from without.

For this exhibition, instead of the image being exhibited on a white wall or sheet, it is thrown on a transparent screen placed between the spectators and the lantern. The screen not being seen, the image appears to be suspended in the air, and when the image is increased or diminished, it appears to the spectators to approach or recede from them. The deception is so complete, that even those who are accustomed to the sight can hardly avoid it.



## Scientific Instruments.

In the city of New York are several large and well-furnished stores, kept by manufacturers of scientific instruments, who vie with each other in the variety, perfection, and cheapness of the ingenious and useful products of their skill. There are certain instruments which are still imported: but a great variety of those which are adapted to popular use are produced here. It is gratifying, also, to know that great numbers of them are annually sold for colleges, academies, schools, and families in all parts of the country. The extensive and increasing demand for objects of this kind, affords a most satisfactory proof of the improvement of popular education.

Forty years ago geography was taught without maps; and now maps are placed before the eyes of children from the first moment when instruction in that branch begins; and the drawing of maps is one of the ordinary exercises connected with it. The infant schools are supplied with globes and simple apparatus to illustrate the size, positions, and motions of the sun and planets; and one of the favorite dances of the happy little pupils is planned for the same purpose. Such rational methods, so early applied, naturally encourage the desire for appropriate illustrations in all branches. Instruments are sought for, and, to meet the demand, inventors and manufacturers, merchants and travelling agents, are in active employment. A book published by Benjamin Pike, Jr., of this city, within a few weeks, and now lying before us, has deeply impressed us with ideas of the extent and utility of this branch of industry; and we will give our readers some account of it.

It forms two 12mo volumes of 350 pages each, in small type, and with numerous fine wood engravings. They are wholly devoted to the description and representation of scientific instruments, kept for sale by the author and publisher. The book is well worthy of being read for its own sake, and might well be purchased by many persons merely for the pleasure and profit to be derived from its perusal, as it abounds in information relating to instruments of the most improved kinds, which can hardly be found elsewhere. The engravings amount to 750; and the following outline will show something of the scope of the work.

There are 120 mathematical instruments and sets; 60 surveyors' instruments and sets; 115 astronomical; 112 in the departments of motion and mechanics; 80 in pneumatics; 50 in hydrostatics and hydraulics; 140 electrical machines and apparatus; 40 galvanic batteries; 20 magnetic instruments; 50 magneto-electric machines; 160 chemical instruments and apparatus; 60 meteorological instruments; 80

spectacles, eye-glasses, &c.; 30 telescopes, &c.; 40 lenses, &c.; 13 mirrors; 30 optical instruments, 14 to illustrate polarized light; 17 magic-lanterns, some at \$100; 50 moveable astronomical diagrams, moved by machinery; 30 microscopes, and 20 miscellaneous articles.

As many of these instruments are easily managed, and are well adapted for use in private houses for the amusement of families and friends, they may be made subservient to illustrating principles of science in a most pleasing and effectual way. We will enumerate some of the apparatus best fitted for use in families and for schools, at the same time offering our aid to procure any which may be desired by our distant readers.

*Magic-lanterns.*—After a particular description of these instruments, illustrated by drawings, the book informs us that the following sets of sliders are prepared, to be used for amusement and instruction. The sliders are transparent paintings on glass, with all the variety of coloring in the natural objects.

*Moveable Sliders.*—These are in several sets, classed according to the motions appropriate to the objects which they represent: as, lever, rotary, &c. Thus are represented various mechanical operations; the motions of planets, &c. The astronomical sliders are numerous, being arranged in sets of eleven. One of the sets contains 32 views, embracing the most important diagrams, with a book describing each in the form of an astronomical lecture.

One set of Moveable Astronomical Diagrams contains nine sliders, moved by rack-work: 1st. the solar system; 2d. the earth's annual revolution, showing the causes of the seasons; 3d. the cause of spring and neap tides; 4th. the apparently retrograde motions of Mercury and Venus; 5th. proofs of the rotundity of the earth; 6th. the appearances of comets; 7th. the earth's diurnal motion, showing the cause of day and night; 8th. the monthly lunations; 9th. the sun's eclipses and transit of Venus.

One Natural History set contains 12 slides, with five views on each: viz., 25 brutes, 15 birds, 15 fishes, and five reptiles. Another has 56 sliders. Some idea may be formed of the beauty of this collection from the price, which, with the book, is \$1000.

Other sets represent botany, scripture history, and the costumes of different nations. One of these last embraces 290 pictures, with descriptions, price \$100.

In our first volume (page 45) is an outline drawing of the magic-lantern, with a familiar description of its use; and in other parts of our work will be found much information on the history and uses of the telescope, microscope, electrical machine, and some other instruments, with several prints for illustration.

### The Russian Winter.

Short as is the autumn in this country, it is nevertheless too long for the impatience of the people. No sooner has the drizzling mist given place to a clear frosty atmosphere, and that in turn to snowflakes—no sooner is the glassy surface of the Neva crowded with the ice-sheets which are to enchain and hide its waters during half a year—no sooner is the clatter of wheels and stones exchanged for the more quiet rustle of sledges, than the joy of the whole population breaks forth, in demonstrations which the most superficial observer cannot fail to notice.

Here you see a hearty peasant dancing for very mirth along the whitened pavement, and trolling forth his national songs with an energy which occasionally breaks off to vent itself in a loud halloo, in *modo chori*, or again roaring and bawling to his companion, man or horse indifferently, with the tones of a stentor. Look on the other side of the street and you see a small sledge, the driver sitting at his ease in the best seat, whirled along like a feather over the crisp snow by a noble steed, of blood too high, and value too great to allow his hoofs to be worn by stones, but who is now set free to display his fine proportions and beautiful step to the public eye. "Slava bogre! thank God! the winter is come!" may be heard on every side. The rough droshky, scarcely dragged along by its wearied hack over almost impassable paving-stones, is no longer seen, and in its stead the light sledge skims rapidly over the smooth surface. The poor laundress, and other numerous carriers of heavy burdens, have taken down the weights from their heads and placed them on light wooden sledges, which are drawn with scarcely any effort.—The little boys who can get one of these vehicles and can find an inclination, however slight, to work upon, have soon turned every such inclined plane near them into a "hill of glass," most perilous to the unwary passenger. New life seems to have pervaded the whole mass; and even inanimate nature is improved by the change.

The winter is the time for all the in-door work of the year. The merchant then reviews the hurried operations of the summer, prepares his accounts and balances his books. The scholar settles to his studies, the author commences his most laborious undertakings, and the domestic man hopes for a large share of home enjoyment. Nor is amusement wanting: dinners, balls, and parties, are soon in full flow; and the money saved by retirement and economy in the summer, is speedily wasted in extravagant entertainments, dashing equipages, and every other fashionable folly. The great theatre is thronged night after night, with all the beauty and fashion of the metropolis; and, when Lent

has put a temporary stop to its displays, their place is supplied by a multitude of concerts, and other inventions for passing the long evenings. After Easter, the full whirl of gayety recommences, and continues until the advancing summer breaks up the circle of the metropolis.

There are a few out-door amusements that in winter possess a great charm and are much frequented. Of these the principal are the ice-hills, so often described by travellers. Every boy in New England may probably have the use of a better than any in Petersburg; but, in this totally flat country, were they not artificial, they would not be at all. They are built of timber, in the form of an inclined plane, which is covered with large blocks of ice well fitted together and watered, so that the whole becomes frozen into one compact mass. Towards the bottom this plane slopes less and less, until it terminates in a horizontal sweep or course, composed of ice and snow well worn, and occasionally watered; along which the sledge, urged by the impetus brought with it from above, flies with great rapidity till it reaches the extremity, where it is finally checked. At this end is erected another ice-hill, with a similar sweep, parallel to the first, running, of course, in the contrary direction, and bringing you back to your original starting-place, with no other labor than that of ascending each hill by convenient stairs at the back, up which your sledge is hauled by men stationed for the purpose. The sledges are usually of iron, small, long, and narrow, with a kind of board in front inclining upwards to support the feet: for all the guiding or steering is performed at the sides by the hands, which are armed for this purpose with strong leather gloves. This is doubtless the best plan on the smooth artificial hills of Petersburg; but would scarcely avail on a rough American hill, where a single energetic kick must occasionally turn the sled quite round. Sitting in the way I have described, a Russian or English gentleman often takes a lady, seated before him, down the perilous descent—not always scathless—for on the smooth ice a finger-touch the wrong way might at once whirl the little vehicle round, when an upset is inevitable, and bakash, hat, and pelisse are in a moment floundering in the snow. The natural timidity of the fair sex renders it difficult for them to get the machine into their own hands, or rather to get their hands upon the ice.

Ice-hills form one of the great points of attraction at the shows and games during the festival of the butter week, or carnival. They are then erected for eight days on the great square of the admiralty: but only the common people, and I believe few or no females, go to them. But there are several standing ice-hills



kept up throughout the winter, of which the English are or were the best and most fashionable. Within a few years they have been removed to another place, where I have not seen them. Before their removal they were very lofty, well made and kept; and the sledges, as they glided down, seemed, from a distance, almost like birds, skimming with rapid flight over the surface, which they scarcely appeared to touch. The sides of all ice-hills are protected with a ledge or balustrade of some kind, though not always in appearance very secure. Yet I have never heard of serious accidents; though a fall from the hill near the top would scarcely be experienced without fatal results.

These hills are unquestionably the most fashionable morning amusement of the winter. The English skating ground is also a favorite resort of the amateurs in that exercise; at one time, some ten years ago, it was a good deal frequented, but of late is much less in favor. It is a small cleared space on the Neva, I should guess about a hundred yards square, which is marked out early in the winter with evergreen branches, and is carefully swept, levelled, and kept in a respectable skating condition throughout the season. It is maintained by a subscription of 5 roubles, or rather more than \$1, from each individual who uses it. From one or two o'clock till nearly dark—i. e. three to five P. M., according to the season—may be seen a good number of respectable skaters manœuvring within the narrow bounds afforded them; occasionally with considerable skill and elegance. The scene is often sufficiently animating to attract a score or two of spectators on the English quay.

There are a few other skating grounds, but too insignificant to deserve particular notice. Higher up the river, opposite the Winter Palace, a space is levelled every year for exercising horses in trotting, for which purpose the surface of the ice, worn smooth but not too slippery, is admirably adapted. Here may be occasionally seen some beautiful horses, displayed to great advantage, as they whirl along the tiny sledge which barely holds the coachman who guides them.

But the most characteristic scene of Petersburg in the winter, must be sought in the "Nevsky Prospect," or on the English Quay. The former street, one of the most superb in this city, and perhaps in the world, is, as everybody knows, the Regent-street, the Marine Parade, the Broadway of St. Petersburg. Not a Russian, German, or French dandy, but must have his promenade up and down this noble street, every fine day. Not a tired tchinoonik, his hand and head aching from the endless toils of his office; not a student, wearied equally with the scenes of the night, and the lectures of the morning; not a son of Russian merchant

or German tradesman, spending money faster if possible, than his father collects it; none can resist the attractions of the Nevsky Promenade. The sunny side of the street, being the most fashionable, is chosen by all; and, though happily provided with a spacious sidewalk, is thronged to crushing, with as motley a multitude as ever the sun beheld. The richest velvets and satins of Europe, the finest furs of Siberia, gay uniforms and brilliant epaulettes are crowded together almost as in a ballroom or assembly; while from every class of society down to the sturdy peasant in his greasy sheepskin, an abundant quota is supplied to fill every corner of the picture which every rod of Nevsky pavement then displays. The living current begins to flow early: for the street is by far the greatest and most fashionable thoroughfare in the city, the seat of all the finest shops, from the "English Magazine" downward; but from two or three P. M., till four or five, it is at its greatest height. Everybody who keeps a carriage parades it there about that time: though some of the more particular, including generally the Imperial family, prefer apparently to dash through the mass in their equipages, and then repair to a quiet walk. Now imagine, if you can, this long and wide street, with two or three bridges occurring in the narrowest and most frequented parts, over which are pouring in one continuous but chaotic tide, carriages and four with postillions, sledges with four, two, or one horse, of every rank and quality, every driver, without exception, bawling like a stentor to man, woman, horse, or carriage, to get or keep out of the way, and all this going on at the most rapid rate possible; and you may understand what a Babel is for the time created here. The snow, by constant friction, is detached and granulated like sand or gravel, and, mixed up with the soil torn up by the rough-shod hoofs of the horses, becomes a kind of sea of a dark grayish-brown dirt color, through which the wheels and runners plough their way like a ship in the midst of the ocean.

When you have had enough of this, turn away to the English Quay, where, at four o'clock, as you walk westward, the setting sun pours a flood of mild radiance over yourself and all around you. The contrast to the scene you have just left, is striking. The white snow, hard and smooth, over which the finest "teams" of St. Petersburg are careering with whirlwind speed; the neat and well-sanded flags, over which your heated feet pace with so much comfort; the fresh breeze from the river, invigorating but not too piercing, restore your scattered senses, and you once more breathe freely. You meet abundance of well-dressed and elegant persons; but the crowd and bustle which so confused you, are gone.

You see a colossal figure approaching; you shade your sun-dazzled eyes for a moment: it can be no other; you have seen a portrait of the Emperor Nicholas, and you cannot mistake him. You pause, turn towards him and uncover your head as he passes; he acknowledges your civility by a courteous military salute, and walks on: his modest sledge, one horse and little old coachman quietly attending on his steps, with less show than the meanest of his court. Nor does he need it; his rank is written on his noble forehead, and read in his commanding eye.

But I must say a word on the effect of the fierce attacks of frost which generally visit us for a few days or weeks, every winter. When the cold reaches 15 degrees of Reaumur, it becomes difficult to support without active exercise. At 12 degrees, all parades and reviews of the troops cease, except on extraordinary occasions; and the sentinels and police watchmen are carefully supplied with warm furs, ear-pieces, &c. If you venture out at 20 degrees, you are struck and amused to see how the naturally slow movements of the people are changed into double quick time: every head is enveloped in a broad fur collar, every ear carefully covered. Even spectacles are known to freeze to the nose, and carry away the skin unless guarded. The air is usually calm: but the slightest breath of wind seems to wither your face as you meet it. Of course, delicate lungs must keep in-doors, or perish. The sky is generally clear and cloudless; the last atoms of moisture in the air have been precipitated by the power of the frost; and, as the sun rises, and its rays strike them, they become visible, and sparkle like microscopic diamonds. This phenomenon, peculiar to a region of intense cold, was referred to by Derzhavin, in the beautiful lines which Bowring has so inadequately translated:

"And Time, when viewed through Thy eternity,  
Less than the mote in morning's golden beam."

If the frost comes on with sufficient stillness and rapidity, the trees become invested with a covering of hoar-frost, of the most beautiful form and varieties of crystallization.—But small space has the passenger to pause and admire them; for every moment's halt strikes a chill. Nay, even within your house you are hardly safe: every crevice is explored and discovered, if not by yourself, by a keener and more acute investigator; and happy are you then if Russian peach, iron stoves, and English grates, can ward off the fell invader, and keep your household comfortable. The police are ordered to exercise double vigilance in the streets, for, if a drunken wretch sleep, he dies. The air, clear as crystal, conveys the echo of your steps and voice with a vividness that startles

you; the snow creaks and howls beneath the wheels that traverse it, like a malefactor on the rack. • The street lamps become dim; the wonder is how they burn at all: but the stars are out in all their beauty; and never was a more glorious sky displayed to mortal view. Yet they vanish and die, when the moon, "refulgent queen of night," steps forth in all her splendor. Unless you have known what it is to have eighteen hours of night, you cannot appreciate a northern moonlight. The whole blue sky is illuminated by the silver lamp; a softened lustre is thrown over every terrestrial object; the light is so clear that the minutest print can be distinctly read by it at midnight. Then is the time to pass over one of the great squares of this mighty city. Not a soul is near you, nor a sign of life, save here and there a solitary sentinel emitting at intervals his monotonous, unearthly cry; the bright white walls of the huge buildings glittering in splendid contrast to the dark masses of shade opposite, which the eye can hardly pierce; the broad river lying motionless as in a winding sheet below, enveloped in its icy mantle, save perhaps one open space at the bridge, where its dark waters have been all day long sending up thick clouds of vapor, rendered visible the instant it left their bosom for the frozen air: and over all this broods a silence that may be felt; and fierce cold that chills your very heart amid all the splendor around you; till you feel, while gazing on the desolate panorama of snow, and ice, and stone, as if the blood that still warms your bosom were the last relic of departing life, and you stood alone, still breathing and conscious, amidst a city of the dead.—*N. Y. Evangelist.* (See vol. 3, p. 719.)

The following lines may appropriately be added to the preceding description:—

How strange the scenes, half sad, half gay,  
The northern winters oft display;  
When, buried deep in freezing snows,  
Lie the sweet lily and the rose,  
Forgotten in their marble tomb,  
Buried in long and chilly gloom!  
And leafless trees, in wood and grove,  
That stretch their lofty arms above,  
Encased in icy coats of mail  
By freezing showers of snow and hail,  
Like spectres gleam when storms are nigh  
And to the passing tempest sigh.  
But oh, how brilliant is the sight,  
When, sparkling in the day's first light,  
Her golden beams of breaking morn  
Each trunk and branch and twig adorn,  
Reflected here, refracted there—  
Each seems a gorgeous chandelier,  
And earth a marble palace spread,  
Vaulted with amethyst o'erhead,  
And countless gems of beauties bright  
Varying with every change of light.



**Useful Games.**

It is surprising that, among the many games invented to amuse the young, but few are useful, and many are in some way injurious. Backgammon, draughts, and chess, in our opinion, are objectionable on both these grounds. Their object, which is merely to beat, is wholly selfish, and often excites the very feelings which the good parent, in every other way, endeavors to suppress and banish from the family circle. Dissected maps, travellers' maps, and games to teach history, on the contrary, will usually be found to give information and promote harmony, while they afford amusement.

We have paid attention to this subject for many years, and made many experiments as well as observations; and it is our intention, when opportunity shall offer, to have certain cheap and pleasing games prepared, primarily for our subscribers, which we believe will afford much pleasure and some profit. While waiting for the preparation of some of the first, we will recommend to our young friends to do something to anticipate us, by helping themselves. Those who can procure specimens of the minerals mentioned below, may make a collection, mark them with the numbers corresponding with those indicated, and prepare a set of cards, by copying upon them the following questions and answers. They will then be provided with a game of an instructive and an amusing kind, which will not only afford them pleasing occupation for a leisure hour, but give them some important instruction, and lead them to seek for more.

As a person acquainted with plants often finds great pleasure in the most lonely places, so one with even a little knowledge of minerals may make most interesting observations in the wildest and most barren regions, where rocks and stones are exposed to view.

**PREPARATORY QUESTIONS ON MINERALS.**

*Q.* What are minerals?

*A.* Minerals are substances without life found in the earth.

*Q.* What are rocks?

*A.* Rocks are very large stones. Some of them are a mile, and some of them more than a thousand miles long.

*Q.* What are stones and rocks made of?

*A.* There are about forty simple substances or elements in the world, and of these all the stones, rocks, plants, and animals are formed, as well as the air and the water.

*Q.* What are the simple substances?

*A.* Some of them are metals, such as iron, lead, tin, &c. Some are combustibles, as charcoal, sulphur, &c.; and some are gases, or kinds of air, as oxygen, hydrogen, &c.

*Q.* Is there air in stones?

*A.* Yes, in some stones: but it is then in a hard state. Marble is half gas. This is driven out by heat.

*Q.* What makes stones of different colors?

*A.* Iron-rust colors many of them, as it does the plants and flowers. Some other substances make colors.

*Q.* Of what use is mineralogy, or the study of stones?

*A.* It acquaints us with their uses, and shows us much of the wisdom, power, and goodness of God.

*Q.* What is geology?

*A.* Geology is the study of rocks.

*Q.* Is geology an interesting study?

*A.* Yes. It teaches us what rocks are made of,—what metals, and useful or precious stones, or shells, bones, &c., each kind contains, in what order they lie in the earth, and what kinds of soil they form.

*Q.* Do rocks or stones grow?

*A.* No, they do not. Some few become larger by having earth hardened upon them.

*Q.* How were the rocks made?

*A.* Learned men are trying to discover that. Most of the rocks look as if they had been melted, but many others as if formed by water. It is certain that God created the heavens and the earth. (Gen. i. 1.)

**THE GAME OF MINERALS.**

*Directions.*—Have the cards prepared, and the minerals on the table, with the numbers visible. Also enough black tickets and white ones.

*Rules.*—1. Deal the cards.

2. Let the dealer read the questions on one of his cards, and then the answer on the back of it. Let each in turn do the same until all are read.

3. Shuffle and deal them all again.

4. Let the first read a question, and the next person answer it, and take a white ticket; if he cannot, he must take a black ticket.

5. When one misses, the next must answer, and take a white or black ticket as before.

6. So go round till all the cards are used.

7. The person who has most white tickets, after deducting the number of black ones, must deal for the next game.

*Remark 1.*—After a few games, place the minerals in disorder, and turn them over so as to hide their numbers, and require each, before answering a question, to show the one named, or take a black ticket.

2. The collection of minerals may be enlarged with those of the same kinds but different colors. These should be marked like the first specimens.

This game, in small boxes, for sale at this office. Price 50 cents. To subscribers 25 cents.

**A little Cabinet of useful Stones.**

*Question.* What stone is Number 1?

*Answer.* Quartz.

*Q.* What are the external qualities of quartz?

*A.* Quartz is hard enough to write on glass, and strike fire with steel; it is brittle, has a glassy lustre and various colors, commonly white, red, yellowish, or smoky; and is not injured by the weather nor melted by fire.

*Q.* What is quartz made of?

*A.* Chiefly of flinty earth, called silex. The crystals are partly made of water.

*Q.* Where is quartz found?

*A.* It forms part of the rocks called granite, gneiss, mica slate, and common sandstone rocks are made of it. Most gravel stones are quartz, rounded by the washing of water.

*Q.* What other stones are found with quartz?

*A.* Gold and many other metals are found in some of the rocks just mentioned, and of course, with quartz. The crystals commonly show that a mine is near.

*Q.* Of what use is quartz?

*A.* Quartz stones are often used in building walls; when ground to sand on the sea-shore, it is used in scouring, in making mortar, and especially in making glass. Being mixed with potash it will melt, and can be blown into bubbles, and moulded into bottles, tumblers, window-panes, &c.

*Q.* What are some of the most remarkable properties of glass?

*A.* It is transparent, lets the heat of the sun pass through, but not the heat of a fire; it refracts light well, and therefore makes good lenses, or magnifiers for spectacles, microscopes, and telescopes. To learn about such things, we must study Optics, a part of Natural Philosophy.

*Q.* What stone is Number 2?

*A.* Number 2 is Feldspar.

*Q.* What are the external qualities of feldspar?

*A.* The colors are almost as various as those of quartz. It is not quite as hard. It breaks smooth, with flat shining surfaces parallel to each other, and sometimes into perfect rhomboids. It is apt to crumble by slow degrees in the rain and air. Labrador feldspar is of a dark and brilliant blue.

*Q.* What is feldspar made of?

*A.* It consists of the earths silex and alumine, (or flint-earth and clay-earth,) with some potash.

*Q.* Where is feldspar found?

*A.* It forms part of granite, gneiss, and hornblend.

*Q.* What is feldspar good for?

*A.* When crumbled down by the elements it forms potters' and porcelain clay; and is then made into plates, bowls, pitchers, &c. The Egyptians and many other ancient nations

made pottery, and the Chinese have long practised the art. The finest is made at Sèvres, in France.

*Q.* What stone is Number 3?

*A.* Isinglass, or Mica.

*Q.* What are the external qualities of mica?

*A.* It is usually white, but sometimes smoky, yellow, or gold-colored, pink, greenish, or silvery. It is easily scratched with a pin; splits into shining leaves thinner than paper; is tough, elastic, and usually transparent, and will bear much heat.

*Q.* What is it made of?

*A.* Of clay-earth, magnesia, &c. The magnesian minerals bear heat well.

*Q.* Where is isinglass or mica generally found?

*A.* In granite rocks. Granite is composed of quartz, feldspar, and mica, and forms the highest mountains in the world, and the deepest rocks.

*Q.* What is mica good for?

*A.* For windows in stoves, and sometimes in ships and houses.

*Q.* What stone is Number 4?

*A.* Limestone.

*Q.* What are the external qualities of limestone?

*A.* It is of almost all colors and hues, of various texture and lustre, and therefore resembles many other minerals. It is, however, usually soft enough to be easily scratched with a pin, and of course will not strike fire nor scratch glass.

*Q.* What is limestone made of?

*A.* Of lime and carbonic acid.

*Q.* What is carbonic acid?

*A.* It is a kind of gas, or air, when pure, and formed of charcoal and oxygen. When combined with lime it becomes solid.

*Q.* What is the best way to know limestone?

*A.* Put a drop of strong acid upon it, and the carbonic acid will bubble up. Or put it into a hot fire, where the coals are white with heat, and it will soon lose much of its weight, because the carbonic acid will be driven out.

*Q.* Where do we commonly see limestone?

*A.* In marble, which is only fine or beautiful limestone. The quicklime used in making plaster for buildings is burnt limestone. Many hills and mountains are made of limestone.

*Q.* Of what use is limestone?

*A.* The coarse kinds in building walls and houses, in making lime, and manuring land. Marble is made into statues, columns, monuments, mantelpieces, and fine buildings.

*Q.* What is remarkable of limestone mountains?

*A.* They sometimes have petrified plants and animals, and sometimes great caverns, lined with crystals.



Q. What stone is Number 5?

A. Number 5 is Gypsum, or Plaster of Paris.

Q. What are its external qualities?

A. It is white, brown, yellowish, or pink. It is soft, scratched with the finger-nail. It breaks irregularly, except when crystallized, when it is called selenite. When not crystallized, it is either compact, earthy, or fibrous.

Q. What is it made of?

A. It is made of lime, sulphuric acid, and water. Sulphuric acid is made of sulphur and oxygen, (a kind of air or gas,) and is the same as oil of vitriol.

Q. Of what use is gypsum?

A. It is ground to powder to manure land. It is made into images and ornaments in moulds.

Q. Describe the process of making these casts.

A. First grind the plaster fine, then heat it in a kettle. The water, coming out in vapor, will make it boil. When it stops boiling, take it off. When this is mixed with water, it will soon form a stone of the shape of what it is put upon.

Q. What else is gypsum used for?

A. To cover walls. Mixed with lime it forms "hard finish."

Q. Where is it found, and with what other mineral?

A. It was first brought from Paris, but is now found in many countries, and our own. It is found near salt rocks, or salt springs.

Q. What stone is Number 6?

A. Number 6 is Slate.

Q. What are the external properties of slate?

A. Slate is commonly bluish, but sometimes brown or reddish. It is so soft as to be easily scratched with glass. It breaks flat and thin. When breathed on it smells like clay.

Q. What is slate made of?

A. Slate is made chiefly of alumine, or clay-earth.

Q. In what condition is slate commonly seen by us?

A. Broken into square plates for roofing houses, and scraped down and framed for writing on.

Q. Of what use is slate?

A. For roofing houses and writing on.

Q. Where do our slates come from?

A. Easton in Pennsylvania, Brattleborough in Vermont, and from England and Germany.

Q. What stone is Number 7?

A. Soapstone.

Q. What are its external properties?

A. It is of a gray color, tough, soft enough to be scratched with the finger-nail, and feels slippery like soap. It bears strong heat.

Q. What is soapstone made of?

A. It contains silex, clay, and magnesia.

The magnesia makes it bear heat and feel slippery.

Q. What other stones are most like soapstone?

A. Talc, or French chalk, and serpentine.

Q. What are the uses of soapstone?

A. To line fireplaces, stoves, and furnaces, and to make pans to bake cakes upon.

Q. How is it made so flat?

A. It is cut with saws like marble, but more easily.

Q. What stone is Number 8?

A. Black Iron-ore.

Q. What are its external qualities?

A. It is black and shining, very heavy and hard; but, like most other ores, is brittle and cannot be hammered out like metal.

Q. What is it made of?

A. Of iron and the air or gas called oxygen, like rusty iron. There are other kinds of iron ore.

Q. Where is it found?

A. In many iron-mines, in different states and countries. In Missouri is a mountain made of it.

Q. How is iron got from such ore, and made into different things?

A. It is heated with charcoal, and runs out into moulds made in sand.

Q. What stone is Number 9?

A. Lead-ore.

Q. Does all lead-ore look like this?

A. This is the most common sort, and is lead and sulphur. There are several other kinds, which look very differently.

Q. What is this sort called?

A. Sulphuret of lead, or galena.

Q. What are its external qualities?

A. It is bluish, shining, breaks square or in cubes, is brittle and very heavy.

Q. How can the pure lead be got from galena?

A. By heating it mixed with charcoal, the sulphur is burnt up.

Q. Where is it found?

A. In many lead-mines. The largest in our country are at Galena, Missouri.

Q. What stone is Number 10?

A. It is Lava, that is, a stone that has been melted in a volcano.

Q. What color has lava?

A. It has almost every color, but is commonly black.

Q. Is lava hard?

A. Lava is generally very hard and tough, but sometimes soft or brittle.

Q. What else is remarkable of lava?

A. It is often full of round holes, or of small round stones of different kinds. Pumice-stone is a kind of lava.

Q. What is lava used for?

A. To build walls and houses. Pumice-stone is used to rub things smooth.

**Newfoundland.**

NEWFOUNDLAND is considered the earliest portion of the Western world known to Europeans. It is said to have been visited in the 11th century by some natives of Norway: a party of Icelanders shortly afterwards settled in the island, which, according to report, possessed at that time a mild climate. The fate of these colonists is unknown, as there appears to have been no further intercourse with the island for several centuries: its existence had passed out of remembrance, till the navigator Cabot fell in with it five hundred years afterwards, about the period of the first discoveries of Columbus.

The King of England, under whose patronage Cabot's voyage was undertaken, laid claim to Newfoundland and to other Islands discovered by him. The Portuguese first, and afterwards the Spaniards and French, established fisheries on the banks, and were in the habit of occupying the coast, during the season for curing the fish, many years before formal possession was taken of the island. This was at length done in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, since which time it has been considered as an English dependency, although at different periods the English have had little more than nominal sovereignty there. The French asserted a right of occupation for more than a hundred years; they formed their own establishments, which they fortified, and more than once had nearly destroyed all the English fishing settlements. The two rival nations engaged during that period of their history in protracted wars; and, regarding the fisheries and fur-trade as of high national importance, could not quietly occupy different portions of this extensive island. After various alternations of success, the sovereignty of England was allowed by treaty, the French being permitted to cure their fish on shore. They still retain this privilege along the whole western side of the island, and round the north extremity as far to the eastward as Cape St. John. Within this extensive line of coast there are to be found few English settlements; the French use the privilege accorded to them with the greatest jealousy, and have assumed the right to prohibit English boats from fishing in the neighboring waters. The remaining shore, extending from Cape St. John, along the east and south of the island to Cape Ray, the southwestern point, is occupied by a British population, who are mostly engaged in fishing and the commerce connected with it.

The settlers have confined themselves to the coast, which is everywhere extremely rugged and broken by inlets of the sea, affording a multitude of creeks and safe harbors to the craft employed in the fisheries, which are chiefly carried on near the coast, the fishing

on the banks being abandoned to foreigners. Of the interior of the island very little is known. A belt of wood extends from the shore a few miles inland: beyond this, the country is described as consisting for the most part of barrens, or rocky plains, morasses, and lakes. The climate and soil seem both to be unfavorable to agricultural labors, on which account the experiments in colonization that have at various periods been made, have all been after a time abortive. Yet, under these disadvantages, the islanders inhabiting the edge of an extensive territory of little value to them, possess a very important and valuable source of trade in the abundant supplies which they derive from the sea. The profits of the fisheries, however, fall chiefly to merchants not residing in Newfoundland, while the fishermen along the coast are extremely poor. Their dwellings are very mean and incommodious, and they have not the advantage, elsewhere enjoyed, of a richer class of residents, who might interest themselves in their improvement, and bear the expenses of churches and schools. They are a hardy and simple population; but unhappily drunkenness is a prevalent vice among them, and it must be confessed that manners have degenerated in some parts of the coast to the lowest degree of coarseness, and in such localities there is a great want of principle and decency. The narrative published by Archdeacon Wix affords a curious insight into the peculiar circumstances of these people and the singular island they inhabit. The whole population was 73,994 in 1836, when the census was taken, the Protestants bearing only a very small numerical superiority over the Roman Catholics. In the districts remote from the capital, there seems to be no hostile feeling among the members of that persuasion: the Protestant missionary meets with respect and hospitality from them: the impracticable nature of the country has been favorable to the peace of the community, by preventing the diffusion of party spirit. The most populous portion of the island is that part comprehended between the Bay of Exploits, on the north coast, and Fortune Bay, on the south. The whole distance is indented in a remarkable manner; it consists of a series of deep bays and promontories. St. John's, the capital, possesses a good harbor, having a narrow entrance, and is situated on the east coast of a singularly-shaped peninsula, connected with the rest of the island by a very narrow isthmus. The Missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel occupy several stations between Twillingate and St. John's. South of that city, and all along the south coast of the island to Cape Ray, is a very considerable population.

While the isolated situation of the settle-



ments on this extensive coast, broken as it is by an endless number of creeks, renders a much larger proportion of teachers necessary than if they were more accessible, the poverty of the inhabitants and the small amount of population in the several fishing stations, are an insurmountable impediment to their providing themselves with the means of grace. It cannot be a matter of surprise that people so ignorant as they must be on this neglected shore, should either lead a reckless life, or become victims of the first delusion that awakens in them any sense of the future.

The natural obstructions of the country render pastoral visits to any considerable distance from the station of the clergyman a matter of great difficulty. Except in the neighborhood of St. John's, there are no roads. The country is so broken by ravines and irregularities of ground, that it must be explored on foot. The consequence is, that in many places the people seldom see the face of a minister, and in the remote settlements, the inhabitants have never witnessed the Church ordinances, but are dependent on some lay individual for preserving the habit of public worship. There are instances of this work being carried on gratuitously for many years, and without its being heard of beyond the settlement in which it took place. In other cases lay readers have been employed. Archdeacon Wix, about ten years ago, noticed in the following terms an old English settler, in Fortune Bay. "Here, a mile and a half up the ice, I found James Miles, from Shaftesbury, Dorset, the father of the settlement. He had been 56 years in Newfoundland, and had never before seen a clergyman. He reads on Sundays to the surrounding families, which are chiefly from his own stock, although to his grief, some having intermarried with Roman Catholics, have declined attendance on the service of our liturgy." The Archdeacon thus mentions another reader in his account of a visit to Long Island. "He begged with much humility that I would point out to him those parts of the public service which a lay reader might use in a congregation. We never saw a church, said he, or were where a church was, but we taught ourselves, and go through the prayers alternate, (he and his brother, he meant,) morning and evening, each Sunday." Speaking of another place, he says, "My host had been thirty-three years in Newfoundland, and had never in that time seen any minister of religion." Again, "When I had performed full service at Bay Chaleur, and baptized his four children, his wife humbly offered herself also for baptism, as did also his mother-in-law, who was 62 years of age, but had never before had an opportunity, though well-read and instructed, and of pious conversation, of thus solemnly dedicating herself in

this Scriptural method to the service of Christ." Such destitution as this having been made public, should no longer be permitted to exist in any part of the British dominions.

Until churches can be so multiplied that each little colony can possess its minister and sanctuary, there are no better means to be devised than placing a pious reader and schoolmaster wherever there is a little group of settlers: the intercourse between neighboring places is impeded to such a degree by the want of roads and bridges, that the country can scarcely be traversed: if a stream interposes, it must be waded; if one would visit the next settlement, the most direct way is usually by water, which in winter is often impracticable or extremely dangerous; these obstructions render it desirable that each should possess within itself the means of grace. Wanting these, and being so seldom, and many of them never visited, where bad habits or ignorance characterize a place, they are perpetuated; and it need not occasion surprise that the deluded settlers should become in each generation more ignorant, more rude and besotted. The Newfoundland School Society has rendered good service to these people; but its efforts have been much curtailed by want of means, leaving even in this branch of labor, much to be done, which might be entered upon without interfering with its operations. Schools established on Christian principles with the habitual performance of the service by a lay reader; the reading of sermons placed in their hands; with such an addition to the number of the clergy that the whole coast might be divided between them, giving to each a district of moderate extent, seem to be a practicable means of preserving the faith among the inhabitants with its holy influence and its consolations.

The aborigines of Newfoundland were once numerous, and some Esquimaux were formerly seen in the island who have entirely disappeared. At a later period, a number of Micmac Indians migrating hither from Cape Breton, the mutual animosities between these people and the native Indians, tended greatly to the extirpation of the latter. The cruel indifference of the Europeans engaged in the fur-trade to the life of savage man, still further reduced their numbers, while it engendered in the vindictive breast of the Indian a state of feeling that was not to be effaced by the benevolent attempts made of late years to open a friendly communication with them. In 1827 an association was formed for the purpose of meliorating the condition of the aboriginal Indians, and attempting to civilize them: an expedition was undertaken, which, after a long search, returned, without being able to discover them.—*Church Missionary Report.*



THE OLD TAUNTON HOUSE, RAYNHAM, MASS.

The old Leonard House, of which we give an accurate representation at the time of its demolition in 1841, was built in 1670, at Raynham, Mass., (about two miles from Taunton Green,) by James Leonard, who established there the first iron forge in America. He, with his brother Henry, came from Pontypool, in Monmouthshire, Wales. Henry Leonard soon left for New Jersey. The estate at Raynham has ever since been in the possession of the lineal heirs of James Leonard, and is now owned and occupied by James Leonard, Esq., the seventh in descent from the original proprietor.

"The forge," says Dr. Forbes, in his 'History of Raynham,' (see Mass. Hist. Collections, vol. 3,) "was situated on the great road, and, having been repaired from generation to generation, is still in employ.

"On one side of the dam there stand three large elms and one oak-tree. Two of these trees are near three feet in diameter, and are now nearly one hundred and twenty years old. These, with the adjacent buildings and other objects around, present to the eye a scene of the most venerable antiquity."

This was written by Dr. Forbes more than fifty years ago. The old forge still remains, or one occupying the same spot, and is devoted to a similar purpose; and is owned and occupied by a lineal descendant of the original proprietor.

"At the distance of one mile and a quarter from the forge," says Dr. Forbes, "is a place called 'The Fowling Pond;' on the northerly side of which stood King Philip's house. It was called Philip's hunting-house, because in the hunting-season he resided there, but spent the winters chiefly at Mount Hope. Philip and these Leonards long lived in good neighborhood, and often traded with each other. James

Leonard at one time sold to King Philip an ox, and at others supplied him with iron utensils.

"Such was Philip's friendship for the Leonards, that as soon as the war broke out, he gave strict orders never to hurt the Leonards. During the war, notwithstanding, two houses near the forge were kept constantly garrisoned. One of them" (the same which our cut represents) "is still standing, and remains in its original Gothic form, and is now inhabited, together with the same paternal spot, by Leonards of the sixth generation. In the cellar under this house was deposited, for a considerable time, the head of King Philip—for it is well known he was decapitated, and his head carried about as a curiosity. Under the door-steps lie buried the bodies of two unfortunate young women, who, in their flight here, were shot down by the Indians; but more fortunate was one of the Leonards, who, as he was returning from Taunton, was discovered and fired upon by the Indians. He reached the forge dam, however, without a wound, but several bullets were shot through his horse's mane. At one time, while some of the men were at work about half a mile from the forge on the south side of the road, one of them discovered a motion of the bushes. He immediately presented his gun and fired, upon which a party of Indians started up and ran off. Some time after, however, an Indian was found shot through near the spot." Such were some of the scenes which the early settlers of New England had to endure.

The place called the Fowling Pond is a great curiosity. Before Philip's war, it seems to have been a large pond nearly two miles long and three quarters of a mile wide. Since then, the water is almost gone, and the tract it once covered is grown up to a thick swamp of cedar and spruce.



### The Ice-Trade of the United States.

The ice-trade of the United States was commenced by Frederic Tudor, of Boston, in 1805. This gentleman, having previously sent agents to the West Indies to procure information, determined to make his first experiment in that region. Finding no one willing to receive so strange an article on shipboard, he was compelled to purchase a vessel, the brig *Favorite*, of about 130 tons, which he loaded with ice from a pond in Saugus, belonging to his father, and sent to St. Pierre, Martinique.

This first enterprise resulted in the loss of about \$4,500, but was, nevertheless, followed up until the embargo and war put an end to the foreign trade, at which period it had yielded no profit to its projector. Its operations had been confined to Martinique and Jamaica. After the close of the war, in 1815, Mr. Tudor recommenced his operations by shipments to Havana under a contract with the government of Cuba, which enabled him to pursue his undertaking without loss, and extend it, in 1817, to Charleston, S. C.; in the following year, to Savannah, Ga.; and in 1820, to New Orleans. In the mean time it had been tried again (by other parties) at Martinique and St. Thomas, and failed, and by Mr. Tudor at St. Jago de Cuba, where it also failed, after a trial of three years.

On the 18th May, 1833, the first shipment of ice was made to the East Indies, by Mr. Tudor, in the ship *Tuscany*, for Calcutta, and since that period he has extended his operations to Madras and Bombay.

Previously to 1832 the trade had been chiefly confined to the operations of the original projector, although several enterprises had been undertaken by other persons and abandoned. The increase of shipments to this period had been small, the whole amounting, in 1832, to 4,352 tons, which was taken entirely from Fresh Pond, in Cambridge, and shipped by Mr. Tudor, who was then alone in the trade. Up to this time the ice business was of a very complicated nature. Ship-owners objected to receive it on freight, fearing its effect on the durability of their vessels and the safety of voyages; ice-houses abroad and at home were required, and the proper mode of constructing them was to be ascertained. The best modes of preparing ships to receive cargoes were the subject of expensive and almost endless experiments. The machines to cut and prepare ice for shipping and storing, and to perform the operations of hoisting it into storehouses and lowering it into the holds of vessels, were all to be invented, involving much expense and vexation. Many of these difficulties have now been overcome, and since 1832 the trade has increased much, and appears destined to a still more rapid increase for some years. It has

also been divided among many parties, and its methods have been further improved, and a knowledge of them widely diffused.

The ice has been chiefly taken from Fresh and Spy Ponds, and since 1841 mainly transported on the Charlestown Branch Railroad, which was constructed for that purpose. Quite recently, ice establishments have been made at most of the ponds near Boston, and it is probable that in a few years, the product of all these waters may be required to supply the trade. In the year 1839 the great quantity of ice cut at Fresh Pond, and the consequent difficulties which had arisen among the proprietors, as to where each should take ice, induced them to agree to distinct boundary lines, which were settled by three commissioners, viz., Simon Greenleaf, Levi Farwell, and S. M. Felton, Esquires, on the principle of giving to each the same proportion of contiguous surface of the lake, as the length of his shore-line was to its whole border. This settlement was made by partition deed, executed by all the owners, and recorded in the registry of deeds of Middlesex county. Published maps were also placed in public institutions and private hands. These maps show the direction and length of the boundary lines of each owner, and the area. This arrangement has been of great advantage to the parties, and enabled them to secure more ice than could otherwise be taken from a pond of equal extent.

The shipments of ice from Boston coastwise for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1847, amounted to 51,887 tons.

The ice shipped to foreign ports during the same period amounted to 23,591 tons, and was sent to the following places, viz.:—

Havana, Cuba; Matanzas, Cuba; Trinidad, Cuba; St. Jago, Cuba; Martinique, St. Thomas, St. John's, P. R., Mayagues, P. R., Guadaloupe, Barbadoes, Trinidad, Antigua, St. Vincent, Nassau, Jamaica, Pernambuco, Demarara, Honduras, Vera Cruz, Rio de Janeiro, Mauritius, Isle of Bourbon, Manilla, Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, Hong Kong, Whampoa, Batavia, Liverpool.

The freight paid during this year is supposed to have averaged as high as \$2.50 per ton, at which rate it would amount, on the 74,478 tons shipped abroad and coastwise, to \$186,196.

There is a great variation in the cost of securing ice and stowing it on board vessels, caused by winters favorable or otherwise for securing it, and by the greater or less expense of the fittings required for voyages of different duration, or by difference of season when the shipments are made.

There were in 1847 upwards of 29 cargoes of provisions, fruits, and vegetables shipped in ice to ports where otherwise such articles could not be sent.

It is probable that the commercial marine of the United States has been materially increased by the operations of the ice-trade. A large portion of the vessels formerly engaged in the freighting trade from Boston sailed in ballast, depending for remuneration on freights of cotton, rice, tobacco, sugar, &c., to be obtained in more Southern latitudes, often competing with the vessels of other nations which could earn a freight out and home.

The methods and materials for preparing vessels for the transportation of ice have been various. Formerly their holds were ceiled up at the sides, bottom, and top, with boards nailed to joist ribs secured to the skin of the vessel, and with double bulkheads forward and aft. The spaces thus formed were filled with refuse tan, rice-hulls, meadow-hay, straw, wood-shavings, or like materials. These spaces were made of a thickness proportionate to the length of the voyage, and with reference to the season. The immediate surface of the ice was covered with the same materials, excepting tan. At the present time sawdust is used almost exclusively for voyages of considerable length. It is placed immediately between the ice and the skin of the vessel. This material is obtained from the State of Maine, and before its use for this purpose was entirely wasted at the water-mills, and, falling into the streams, occasioned serious obstructions. During the year 1847, 4,600 cords were brought to Boston, at an average value of \$2.50 per cord, delivered. The lumber is also wholly from the State of Maine.—The value of it is, however, small, in the present mode of fitting vessels.

Almost the whole value of the returns of the ice-trade, including freight, is a gain to this country. The ice itself, the labor expended on it, the materials for its preservation, and the means of its transportation, would be worthless if the trade did not exist.

The prices at which ice sells in places where there is competition vary constantly. In Havana, where it is a monopoly, it is sold at 6½ cents per pound, and there the trade has not increased since 1832, when the shipments were 1,112 tons, while at New Orleans, where it has been sold at from half a cent to three cents per pound, it has increased during the same period from 2,310 tons to upwards of 28,000. At Calcutta the trade commenced, in 1833, with a shipment for that year of 201 tons, and the price has never been above 6 cents per pound, and is now about 2½ cents. The export to that place had increased in 1847 to 3,000 tons, but probably less than one-fifth of that quantity is actually sold, owing to the great length of the voyage.

The consumption of ice in Boston and its vicinity during the year ending 31st December, 1847, was 27,000 tons.

It is supposed to average about 13½ cents per hundred pounds, or for 27,000 tons \$72,900, leaving a profit of \$18,135, to be divided among the seven principal ice-dealers.

Ice being shipped and used at all seasons, large storehouses are required to preserve it.

The ice-houses now in use are built above ground. In southern countries, where ice is most valuable, they are constructed at greater expense, usually of brick or stone, and the protection to the ice consists in air-spaces, or in dry, light vegetable substances enclosed between two walls. In this vicinity, on the borders of the lakes, where ice is least valuable, they are usually built of wood, in which case they are of two walls, formed by placing two ranges of joist upright, framed into plates at the top, and placed in the ground at the bottom, or framed into sills; these two ranges are ceiled with boards secured to that side of each range which is nearest the other, and the space between the two boardings filled with refuse tan wet from the yards. This wet tan is frozen during the winter, and until it is thawed in the spring and summer, little waste occurs; afterwards the waste is more rapid, but, as a large portion of the ice is shipped or otherwise used before this takes place, the loss in quantity is small, and, occurring before the expenses of transportation have been paid, is of less pecuniary moment.

In one instance, brick has been used in the construction of an ice-house which covers 36,000 feet of land, and the vaults of this ice-house are 40 feet in depth, and its walls are four feet thick from outside to inside, enclosing two sets of air-spaces. Such a construction is more costly, but has the advantage of durability and safety from fire, to which ice-houses are much exposed from the frequent juxtaposition of railroad-engines, and the light, dry materials used about them to cover and otherwise preserve ice.

At first, the implements of husbandry only were used in securing ice, but as the trade became more important, other machines and different methods were adopted, and abandoned when better were brought forward, or when the increased magnitude of the business required greater facilities. More ice is now secured in one favorable day than would have supplied the whole trade in 1832. Ordinarily, before there has been cold enough to form ice of suitable thickness, snows fall on its surface. If this occurs when the ice is four or more inches in thickness, and the snow not heavy enough to sink the ice, it can be removed by using horses attached to the "snow-scraper;" and under such circumstances this is the method in common use. But if snow falls so heavy as to bring the water above the surface of the ice, it is removed, after it has congealed



into snow-ice, with the "ice-plane," which takes off about 2 inches deep and 22 wide of its surface. This machine is drawn by two horses, and is guided by inserting its "guides" into grooves previously made with the "ice-cutter." The chips made by it are scraped off in the same manner as dry snow. These preliminary expenses are often very great; frequently, after much expense has been incurred to remove a body of snow or snow-ice, the weather becomes warm and spoils the ice on which so much has been expended. And, on the other hand, if it is not done and the cold continues, there will be little or no increase of thickness to the ice, which is equally a disaster.

When ice has been formed of sufficient thickness, and freed from snow and snow-ice, it is reduced to blocks of uniform size, ordinarily 22 inches square, by the "ice-cutter." This machine is similar to a carpenter's plough, except that it has a series of cutting chisels, one succeeding another, and deepening the groove. It is drawn by a horse, and cuts at one passage about two inches deep, and if the ice requires to be planed to remove snow-ice, the guides of the "snow-plane" are used in grooves of this depth, but when grooves are required to split from, the "ice-cutter" should be drawn two or three times through each. These grooves should be parallel to each other, and to make them so, the "ice-cutter" has a guide, which is placed in the last groove made. When the grooves in one direction have been made, others at right angles with them are produced in the same manner. After this has been done, one groove at the end is opened, and also the two outside grooves; a wedging bar is then stricken into the groove next the end one, and at several places along its length, which detaches it easily from the mass; then the same bar is forced, with a slight blow, into the transverse grooves, which reduces the ice to very uniform square blocks. The blocks of ice thus formed are brought to the receiving doors of the ice-houses, (which are built on the immediate borders of the ponds,) either by placing them on sleds, or floating in canals cut through the ice. Various modes of elevating the ice are in use; the endless chain, in combination with the inclined plane, has been successfully used, and also the common pile-driving steam-engine; but at present, horse-power is more used than any other. The ice is placed in the houses in regular courses, every block exactly covering the next below it. When a vault has been filled, it is immediately covered with wood-shavings and the receiving doors fitted up, to prevent waste, until the contents are required for shipment abroad or use at home.

The weight of ice for shipment is usually

determined at the wharves, immediately before being put on shipboard, on scales which have been constructed for the purpose.—*American Almanac.*

#### Qualifications of the Teacher.

Let us now inquire what are some of the qualifications proper for a teacher. He should be a man of the most accurate scientific attainments. He should be familiar with the whole course of Natural Philosophy; he should be a Chemist, a Geologist, an Astronomer. He should be a Rhetorician, an Historian. He should be a man of Classic attainments. He should be a Mathematician. In short, he should be in every respect a scholar. But this is not all. A man may have the most profound learning, and still not be qualified for teaching. He must have talent for imparting his knowledge to others. He must have a talent for illustration. He must be able to hold up a subject before the mind of his pupil in every possible light. He must turn it and return it, until he finds that point by which the youthful mind is able most easily to grasp it. He should be capable of turning every article of furniture in his school-room into a subject for illustration. He should be able to make every thing plain, every thing interesting. His explanations should not only be clear, but such as to arrest and hold the attention.

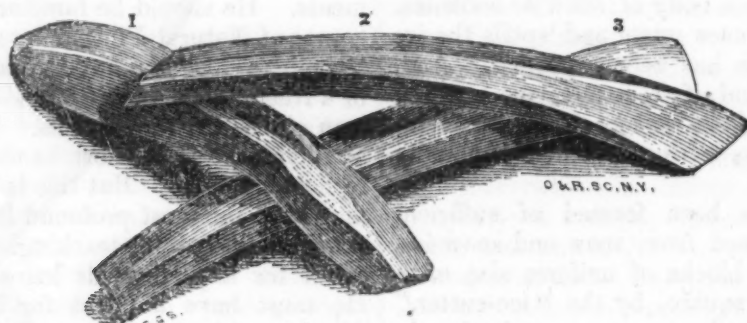
But there is still more than this necessary. A teacher has more to do than simply to instruct. He has to manage—to exercise discipline; and in order to do this successfully, he must be a man of firmness and decision of character. His moral influence over his pupils should be of the purest and most elevated character. He should be in every way above reproach. His dignity should be such as to command the highest respect of every pupil—such that none will dare to be too familiar with him; yet he should be so affable that none will fear to approach him for counsel and for aid. His prudence and forethought should be of the highest order; his patience should be next to that of Job. He should have the most persevering, indomitable, unwavering energy. Then, in addition to all this, as an ever valuable virtue, he should have sufficient fortitude to bear him up under the ten thousand criticisms in which others are accustomed to indulge, in regard to his qualifications, and his plans of operation.

I have here drawn a portrait of what I conceive to be a well-qualified teacher; but where is the original to whom it answers? I know him not. If I could but hope, with all my efforts, and by long experience, to come near attaining the high standard I have here set, I should be entirely satisfied with my prospects.—*Selected.*

**Antiquities dug from the Western Mounds.**

The following prints we copy from that elegant and instructive volume, "The Ancient Monuments of the Mississippi Valley," by Messrs. Squier and Davis, published last Autumn by the Smithsonian Institute. The descriptions and remarks we extract from Mr. Squier's "Observations on the Aboriginal Monuments," &c.

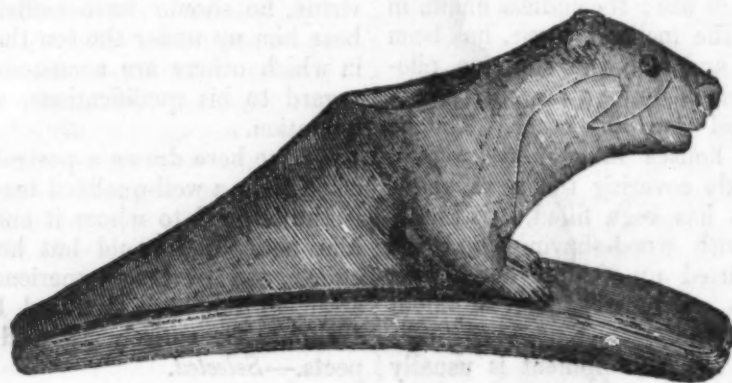
One description of knives, found in the mounds, is illustrated in the following engraving, which also exhibits the absolute identity that sometimes exists between the remains of widely-separated people, and how, almost as it were by instinct, men hit upon common methods of meeting their wants:



No. 1 is of flint, from a Scandinavian barrow; No. 2 is of hornstone, from a mound in Ohio; and No. 3 is of obsidian, from the pyramids of Teotihuacan, in Mexico. They are all made in a like manner, by dexterously chipping off thin, narrow pieces from blocks of the various minerals mentioned, all of which break with a clear, conchoidal fracture and sharp cutting edges. Clavigero states that, so skillful were the Mexicans in this manufacture, that their workmen produced a hundred per hour. It was with knives of this kind that the bloody sacrifices of the Aztecs were performed.

There is one class of ancient remains which probably possess a greater popular interest than any other. These are the sculptures or carvings in stone, of which a great variety occur in the mounds. These display no inconsiderable degree of taste and skill. They exhibit a close observance of nature, and an attention to details, which we are unprepared to look for among a people not considerably advanced in the arts, and to which the elaborate and laborious, but usually clumsy and ungraceful productions of the savage, can claim but slight approach. Savage taste in sculpture is oftenest exhibited in monstrosities, caricatures

of things rather than faithful copies. The carvings from the mounds, on the contrary, are remarkable for their truthfulness; they display not only the general form and features of the objects sought to be represented, but to a surprising degree their characteristic expression and attitude. In some instances their very habits are indicated; the otter is represented securing a fish, so also is that inveterate fisher, the heron, and the hawk holds a small bird in his talons and tears it with his beak. These representations are so exact as to leave no doubt as to the animals designed to be exhibited. Hardly a beast, bird, or reptile, indigenous to the country, is omitted from the list. We identify the beaver, the otter, elk, bear, wolf, panther, racoon, opossum, and squirrel; the hawk, heron, owl, vulture, raven, swallow, paroquet, duck, goose, and numerous other varieties of land and water birds; the alligator, turtle, toad, frog, rattlesnake, &c., &c. Besides these there are carvings of various animals and birds not indigenous to this latitude; for instance, the lamantin or manitus, and the toucan. Several carvings, supposed to represent the manitus, have been discovered, one of which is shown, of full size, in the following engraving:





The engraving does not do full justice to the original, which is exquisitely carved and polished, every feature being clearly made out. The sculpture answers very well to the descriptions of the manitus given by naturalists. It has the obtuse head, (not well shown in the engraving;) thick, fleshy snout; semi-lunar nostrils; tumid upper lip, furrowed in the middle; scarcely distinguishable ears; the singular moustaches mentioned by Desmoulin; short, thick neck, and rudimental paws, or, as they were called by the Spaniards, hands. The general form also corresponds with the descriptions given. But one of the sculptures exhibits a flat, truncated tail, the rest are round, and rather long. There is a variety of the lamantin, however, known as the round-tailed manitus, to which they may bear a closer resemblance. This animal is only found in tropical regions; it occurs, though rarely, on the Peninsula of Florida, and, it is believed, nowhere else within the limits of the United States. The inhabitants of St. Christopher's, Guadaloupe, and other of the Barbadoes, formerly used it for food, and the Southern Indians made use of its hide for thongs, and its bones for implements. The sculptures of this last of animals or first of fishes are all of the same style of workmanship, and of like materials, with an entire class of

sculptures found in the mounds. Consequently, either the same race of men, possessing throughout a like mode of workmanship and deriving their materials from the same sources, existed at the same period over the intervening country, from the Ohio to the haunts of the manitus on the Southern coast, and maintained a constant intercourse; or else there was, at some time, a migration from the South, bringing with it these characteristic remains of another region. We cannot conceive that these sculptures alone are fanciful creations, bearing only an accidental resemblance to the manitus, while the others accompanying them are faithful representations of objects generally easily recognisable.

Although numerous announcements of the discovery of plates of stone or metal, bearing inscriptions, have been made, there are but two tablets to which a hieroglyphical or alphabetical character has been assigned, which are sufficiently well authenticated to deserve notice, viz., one said to have been found in the celebrated Grave Creek mound, the other in a mound near Cincinnati.

The following engraving is a reduced copy of the relic last named, which is now in the possession of Erasmus Gest, Esq., of Cincinnati. The original is five inches long by three broad at the ends, and about half an inch in thickness.



The circumstances under which this relic was discovered are such as to leave little doubt of its authenticity, or that it pertained to the race of the mounds. It was discovered in December, 1841. The material is a fine-grained compact sandstone, of a brown color. The sculptured face varies very slightly from a perfect plane. The figures are in low relief, (the lines being not more than one-twentieth of an inch in depth,) and are embraced in a rectangular space, four and two-tenth inches long by two and two-tenth inches broad. A right line is drawn across the face, near each end, exterior to which are notches, twenty-four at one end, twenty-five at the other. Extending diagonally inward from these lines are fifteen

short ones, seven at one end, eight at the other. The back of the stone has three deep longitudinal grooves, and several depressions, evidently caused by rubbing,—probably produced in sharpening the instrument used in carving.

Without alluding to the "singular resemblance which the relic bears to the Egyptian cartouche," it will be sufficient to direct attention to the reduplication of the figures,—those upon one side corresponding with those upon the other, the two central ones being also alike. It will be observed that there are but three distinct scrolls or figures,—four of one kind and two of each of the others. Probably no serious discussion of the question, whether or not these figures are hieroglyphical, is need-

ed. They more resemble the stalk and flowers of a plant than any thing else in nature. What significance, if any, may attach to the peculiar markings or graduations at the ends, it is not undertaken to say; the sum of the products of the larger and shorter lines exhibits this result:  $(24 \times 7 = 168) + (25 \times 8 = 200) = 368$ , three more than the number of the days of the year; upon which the suggestion has been advanced that the tablet had an astronomical origin, and constituted some sort of a calendar! We may perhaps find the key to its purposes in a very humble, but not therefore less interesting class of Southern remains. Both in Mexico and in the mounds along the Gulf, have been found *stamps* of burned clay, the faces of which are covered with figures, fanciful or imitative, all in low relief, like the face of a stereotype plate. These were used in impressing ornaments upon the cloths or prepared skins of the people possessing them. They exhibit the concavity of the sides to be observed in the relic in question, and also a similar reduplication of the ornamental figures,—all betraying a common purpose. This explanation is offered hypothetically, as being entirely consistent with the general character of the mound remains.

(For other engravings and descriptions, see vol. iv. page 21 of this magazine, and preceding volumes.)

#### Washington's Marriage in 1759.

We learn that Mr. J. B. Stearns, a distinguished artist of New York, and lately from Europe, has for some days been at Arlington House in this vicinity, engaged in making very beautiful copies from the original pictures of Colonel and Mrs. Washington, the one of 1772, by Peale, and the other of 1759, by Woolaston, with a view to the painting of a large picture of Washington's marriage, founded upon the relation of that interesting event in the Custis recollection, and private memoirs of the life and character of Washington.

The scene is laid in the ancient parish church of St. Peter, county of Kent, Virginia, January 6th, 1759.

In the foreground, and near the altar, appears the Rev. Dr. Mossom, the officiating clergyman, in full canonicals: he is about to present the marriage ring. The bridegroom is dressed in a suit of blue and silver, lined with red silk, embroidered waistcoat, small clothes, gold shoe and knee buckles, dress sword, hair in full powder. The bride in a suit of white satin, rich point lace ruffles, pearl ornaments in her hair, pearl necklace, earrings and bracelets, high-heeled white satin shoes, with diamond buckles: she is attended by a group of ladies, in the gorgeous costume of that ancient period. Near to the bride-

groom is a brilliant group, comprising the viceroyal Governor of Virginia, several English army and navy officers, then on colonial service, with the very élite of Virginia chivalry of the old régime. The governor is in a suit of scarlet, embroidered with gold, with bag wig and sword; the gentlemen in the fashion of the time.

But among the most interesting and picturesque of the personages in the various groups, is Bishop, the celebrated body servant of Braddock, and then of Washington, with whom he ended his days, after a service of more than forty years.

This veteran soldier of the wars of George II. forms a perfect study in the picture. His tall attenuated form and soldierly bearing, as with folded arms, and cocked hat in hand, respectfully he has approached the bridal group, gives a touching interest to the whole scene. He is in a scarlet coat, and is booted and spurred, having just dismounted, and relinquished the favorite charger of his chief to a groom.

Through the large folding-doors of the church is seen the old-fashioned coach of the bride, drawn by six horses; also the fine English charger, bequeathed to Washington by Braddock, after the fatal field of the Monongahela.

From the account of the marriage, handed down from those who were present at its celebration, it appears that the bride and her ladies occupied the coach, while the provincial colonel rode his splendid charger, attended by a brilliant cortege of the gay and gallant of the land.

Such was Washington's marriage in 1759. —*Alexandria Gazette*, Sept. 30th.

"In 30 Hen. 8 (1538-9) the manor of Sulgrave, parcel of the dissolved priory of St. Andrew, with all lands in Sulgrave and Woolford, and certain land in Storesby and Colton near Northampton, late belonging to the priory, and all lands in Sulgrave late belonging to the dissolved priories of Canons Ashby and Catesby, were granted to Lawrence Washington, his son and heir, aged 40 years; who, jointly with his eldest son, Lawrence Washington, sold the manor of Sulgrave in 8 Jac. (1610) to his nephew, Larence Makepeace, of the Inner temple, London, gent."

After the sale of this estate, Lawrence Washington retired to Bungton, where he died. His second son, John Washington, emigrated to this country about the middle of the seventeenth century, and was the great-grandfather of GEORGE WASHINGTON.

DUELLING.—If you allow duels, you permit the most selfish men, in the most selfish of all cases, to perform the most delicate duties: to determine disputes.—*Dr. Dwight's Decisions*.



**A Ramble to the Falls of the Sawkill.**

Not far from the village of — are the beautiful falls of the Sawkill. Though unknown to common fame, they are well worthy of a visit. It was the writer's good fortune, some few months since, when the summer was in its prime, to accompany a pleasant party in a ramble to see them. After leaving the open road which brought us the greater part of our way, we meandered through the fields and bushes, in a path now open and now secluded, till we came in full view of the beautiful and picturesque cascade itself.

The water falls from rocks some forty feet or more in height into a circular basin, from which it flows through a channel almost as smoothly cut as if wrought by a chisel, into the brook that glides below. The view from the platform opposite the falls, is quite striking. The ancient rocks, verdant with bright green moss, the shady hemlocks with their darker foliage on either side of the summit of the falls, the patch of blue sky at the far end of the gorge, the foam and light mist of the descending waters, and the apparently placid repose of the basin below, all combine to make the spot exceedingly attractive. Not a little of the enjoyment attending such rambles as that I am attempting to describe, is derived from the converse of those who share in it. In this respect we were peculiarly fortunate; for we not only drank in the beauty of the scenery, but also tasted that enjoyment which is derived from pleasant, friendly converse. The friend whose proposal brought about our visit, was one of those whose hearts are full of generous and fine impulses. His thoughts were of no common order, and as we lay stretched in quiet ease on the bank opposite the cascade, they fell into a naturally eloquent strain of expression. It was a place to awaken the poetic and religious element of a pious heart, and it awakened in his some excellent and elegant reflections.

But, to pass to our further rambles. Of course we must proceed to the foot of the fall, as it could be reached without extreme difficulty, and see what we could when there. On reaching it we stood for a while on the level platform, where the mist could fall upon our faces, and looked up on the wild-flowers on their inaccessible heights. As we were gazing, our attention was called off from the scene by something that checked the romance of our feelings for the moment. Some of our party were preparing a refreshing and seasonable beverage, composed of the cool water of the fall, mixed with the juice of some lemons and a modicum of sparkling soda and loaf-sugar, which with admirable foresight had been brought for the occasion. But the Devil's Kitchen (as the neighbors call the upper part of the caver-

erns) was yet to be visited. After our refreshment we commenced our scrambles, and entered his domain through the chimney. We soon left and clambered upwards to our former resting-place, where we again rested and whiled away an hour in conversation. It was now time to retrace our steps to the village, which we safely reached, after a circuitous route over fences and across brooks, and in one instance under the drippings of a miller's race, which crossed the road, and still doubtless crosses it; and thus finished our delightful ramble to the beautiful but not widely known Falls of the Sawkill.—A.

**CALIFORNIA GOLD!**—Many hundreds of persons of different classes and ages are going or gone to California, because they have heard that gold may be picked up or washed out of the sand. Some go with shovels to dig it and sifters to sift it, and bags to put it in. Some take boats with them made of india-rubber, to sail in if their ships sink, or to travel up the rivers in; and these boats are so made, that they can be turned into tents in a few minutes, in which they can sleep, and keep themselves dry in the hardest rain. Some take blankets, flour, hams, and many other articles, to sell, expecting to be paid in gold by handfuls.

And what do all these persons intend to do with the gold if they get it? Many of them, we hope, intend to give some of it to their aged parents, or for useful things for their children, friends, and poor neighbors; some to buy good books for the ignorant, or support schools and missionaries. Some, doubtless, think chiefly of themselves, and expect to increase their happiness by getting gold. But we and most of our readers will stay at home; and can we not be happy and useful here? Can we not be good parents, children, friends, and neighbors, without having California gold in our pockets? Look around—see how much our parents, brothers, sisters, and other friends, have done to make us love them, without the help of gold. Let us try our best to do as much for them. We can do something for their happiness every day, by our assistance, kindness, encouraging words and smiles, which we could not do if we were away from them. Let us show them that we love them, even though they be poor or sick, better than we love gold; and we shall find we have their love in return, which is better than any thing gold can bring.

And when we see so many people striving so hard, and risking so much for riches which can only buy things of this world, and which they cannot very long enjoy, be encouraged to think more highly of the "true riches," the "pearl of great price," which we can get without going to a distant land to seek it.

**DISCOVERIES IN ANCIENT NINEVEH.**—In the year 1840, Mr. Layard, an English traveller, began his researches into the antiquities in the country about the upper parts of the river Tigris, and he has continued them since with great success. He has recently published a work on the subject, in which he presents many drawings of his excavations among the extensive ruins of Nineveh; and he is soon to publish a larger work on the same, under the patronage of the British government. Messrs. Botta and Flandin have now completed the publication of their splendid numbers, representing in large lithographic prints their discoveries in other parts of Nineveh, which they commenced in 1844, with the aid of the French government. (*See our vols. 1, 2, and 4.*)

We have had the pleasure of examining these two books, and some smaller ones heretofore published by Botta and others, as well as of reading what we have seen printed on those interesting discoveries.

We learn with pleasure that Mr. Gliddon, who has delivered so many interesting lectures on the antiquities of Egypt, is in London preparing courses of lectures on the antiquities of Nineveh.

[From the "Journal of a West India Proprietor," by M. G. Lewis.]

The shaddock contains generally thirty-two seeds, two of which only will produce shaddocks; and these two it is impossible to distinguish: the rest will yield—some sweet oranges, others bitter ones, others again forbidden fruit, and, in short, all the varieties of the orange, but until the trees are actually bearing, no one can guess what the fruit is likely to prove; and even then, the seeds which produce shaddocks, although taken from a tree remarkable for the excellence of its fruit, will frequently yield only such as are scarcely eatable.

So also the varieties of the mango are infinite; the fruit of no two trees resembling each other; and the seeds of the very finest mango (although sown and cultivated with the utmost care) seldom affording any thing like the parent stock. The two first mangoes I tasted were nothing but turpentine and sugar; the third was very delicious, and yet I was told that it was by no means of a superior quality. The *sweet* cassava requires no preparation; the *bitter* cassava, unless the juice is carefully pressed out of it, is a deadly poison. There is a third kind, called the *sweet-and-bitter* cassava, which is perfectly wholesome until a certain age, when it acquires its deleterious qualities. Many persons have been poisoned by mistaking these different kinds of cassava for each other.

### Receipts.

**RECEIPT** for the celebrated Oxford Sausages, from "The Proctor's Note Book."—"Take one pound of young pork, fat and lean, without skin or gristle, one pound of lean veal, and one pound of beef suet. Chop all fine together; add half a pound of grated bread, half of the peel of a lemon, shred fine, a small nutmeg grated fine, six sage leaves washed and pulverized very fine, a teaspoonful of pepper, and two of salt, savoy and marjoram shred fine. Mix all well together, and press closely in a jar till wanted; then roll out the size of a common sausage, and fry in fresh butter, or broil over a clear fire, and send to the table as hot as possible."

If you wish to make the compound a little more delicious, take four eggs, the day the meat is to be used, beat them well, mix the sausage-meat with it, roll it into egg-shape, and fry in a dry hot pan over a quick fire.

**SOUSE.**—Take pigs' feet, the head, &c., and after being well cleansed, boil them in water with a little salt, till the meat drops off. Then slip out the largest bones, and put the meat in a stone jar, or well-seasoned wood firkin. Make a liquor to cover them as follows: Take one quart of the liquor they were boiled in, two quarts of vinegar, spiced with cloves, allspice, pepper, and cinnamon. While the meat is still warm, pour the liquor, boiling hot, upon it. In a few days it is fit for use; and may be either rolled in flour and fried in lard or sausage fat, or warmed in a little of the liquor, or eaten cold. The feet and shanks of *cattle*, cleansed in the same manner as pigs' feet, are excellent. When sufficiently boiled, all the bones should be taken out, the meat and sinews immediately chopped fine, and seasoned with salt, pepper, allspice, summer-savory, and sage. When wanted for use, they may be warmed over in a little butter, and are nice, delicate eating—scarce inferior to oysters, which they somewhat resemble. They make equally good souse as pigs' feet. The jelly which is left after they are boiled, makes excellent *blanc mange*.

**SAUSAGES.**—Chop six pounds of lean, with two pounds of fat pork, four tablespoonfuls of salt, six do. of powdered sage, four of black pepper, and two of cloves—a little rosemary may be added. If not stuffed, keep the meat in a tin vessel, tied down close; and when to be used, roll it into cakes, dust them with flour, and fry.—*Albany Cultivator*.

**BLACK INK.**—Sulphate of iron, (copperas,) and powdered nut-galls in water, with a little gum to keep it from sinking, makes the ink we write with.



**A Lesson on Silkworms.**

A gentleman who was fond of visiting the schools in the place of his residence, entered one of them one day, with a small, yellow, oval ball in his hand. The teacher and the children smiled, because they expected some agreeable and pleasing remarks from him; and things having been arranged so that all the pupils could look and listen, the gentleman began nearly in the following manner:

"Perhaps some of you have heard how silk is made, and can tell me all about it. If you know, you may raise your hands." One of the younger children gave the sign, and, on being asked, said that it was made by silkworms; but he was unable to give much other information on the subject. Some of the other children then told how the worms feed on mulberry-leaves, but soon stopped, and wished to hear more about them than they could remember.

"Look here," said the gentleman, holding up the little ball; "this is a ball of silk, just as a silkworm would it. What does it look like?" "An egg," said one; "a plum," said another; "the yolk of an egg," said a third.

"Listen, and I will tell you something about it. Silkworms are hatched from eggs, which are about as big as pins' heads. They must be fed with mulberry-leaves every day, or they will die. They grow fast, and change their skin four or five times in about three weeks, and then begin to make silk to cover themselves up. A little drop of liquid silk comes out of their mouths, which they stretch out into a fine thread, and it grows strong as it becomes dry. This they wind round and round them a great many times, until they are all covered up in it, as if a little blanket were wrapped about them. There they stay for some weeks, without eating, drinking, or moving. Then a drop of a different fluid comes out of their mouth, which eats a hole in the end of the ball, and out creeps a harmless little miller, or moth, as it is called.

"Now the fine beautiful thread which forms this ball (or cocoon) is the silk of which different useful things are made, such as sewing-silk, silk clothes, silk hats, &c. Silk things are commonly stronger than cotton, woollen, and linen, and will last longer; but they cost a great deal more in this country, because we have to send ships to Europe or Asia for them. If we should make them here, we might perhaps buy them much cheaper. We should at least pay the money to our own country people, instead of sending it away from them. And how much money do you think we spend for foreign silks in a year? I will tell you: about twenty millions of dollars!

"Now some people want our countrymen to keep silkworms, and make silk. But this cannot be done unless many of the children will

help. Men have hard work to do, and cannot attend to picking mulberry-leaves, carrying one to every silkworm three times a day, just when it wants it to eat, nor to be at home to watch the weather, and shut the doors when it rains, or make a fire in the stove to warm them when it grows cold, or to keep away birds and fowls. Women, too, often have other things to attend to, and cannot stand by when the worms are beginning to spin, to see which lie still, and to help the weak ones, or to take them to a warmer place. Now somebody must do all this, or the silk will not be spun, and then there will be none to sell. So some people who have good children set them to attend to the worms; and if they are obedient and willing, and handle the worms gently, and get them to grow large and wind silk well, such children are of great assistance, and may earn money enough in a few weeks to pay for their books, their clothes, and perhaps their food too. Which of you, my young friends, would like to help your parents?"

"Won't the worms bite, sir?" asked one of them. "O no; they have no teeth; and besides, if they had, they have no wish to bite any thing but leaves, so that you never need be afraid of them. All you would have to do, would be to attend to what is told you,—to be patient, gentle, regular, industrious, and careful. You should not play while you have the care of silkworms, nor while you have the charge of any other business; for you will be in danger of forgetting to do something important, and of injuring some person by your neglect. Remember one thing,—when you undertake to do any thing for another person, that person expects that you will do it well; and you know he expects it, and you make a kind of promise to do so, though you may not say so in words. In the sight of God it may be the same as a promise. Then do not neglect your business, whatever it may be, or you will be guilty of breaking an implied or intended promise."

"Will you please to tell us, sir, how sewing-silk is made?" "Yes, my dear. First the silk is reeled, or wound off from the cocoon, upon a wheel that turns round. You, perhaps, have tried to wind off a skein of thread. If it crosses the skein wrong in one place, don't you know that it is very troublesome? Now the silk is wound so exactly right by the worm, that it will unwind without trouble if it is rightly managed. The cocoon is to be put into warm water to soften it, and then the end must be fastened to the reel, and it will wind off as fast as you can turn it round. But the insect must be killed before it begins to get out, or else it will spoil the silk by making a hole, which cuts the thread into many pieces. Now the cocoon is to be put into a warm oven a little while, or

laid in the sun about noon, for two or three days before it is time for the moth to come out. This kills the worm, and afterwards the silk must be wound off. Some of the largest worms are left to come out, so that they may lay their eggs. In a few days they have laid them all, and then they die. Then, to make sewing-silk, a number of these little threads are spun together. Silk cloth, ribbons, &c., are woven somewhat as other things are, though the looms, or weaving-machines, are different from others."

*Questions on this Lesson.*—What is the subject of this lesson? Who gave the account it contains? To whom? What did the gentleman bring into the school? How did the teacher and children receive him? What did the gentleman say first? Were his introductory remarks true? Why do you suppose the children could not answer his questions better? Why did he take the trouble to tell them? Is it everybody's duty to teach others? What good does it do?

What do silkworms come from? Describe one of their eggs. What do they feed on? Why cannot men conveniently attend to silkworms? What is necessary to be done for them? Why cannot women take all the care of them? Who can help them? What sort of children are required to take care of them? What changes do silkworms first go through? Describe how they make their silk. How do they get out of the cocoon? Why should they be kept in? How may that be done? Are all killed? Why not? Does it seem cruel to warm the cocoons? Does it seem to be right? It probably does not hurt them much, as they cannot move while in the cocoon, and they would live but a few days if they were let alone.

*CHILDREN'S QUESTIONS.*—They are commonly dictated by nature, or that curiosity which the Creator has implanted in all our minds, to lead us to the acquisition of knowledge. This curiosity cannot be entirely suppressed, though it may be discouraged and concealed. No intelligent teacher will wish to repress it. It is one of those active and universal principles, on which he must rely for most of his success in accomplishing his benevolent and important designs.

If the curiosity is directed away from useful and harmless objects to injurious or dangerous ones, it is commonly in some degree owing to the treatment the mind has received in early life. Let a child be encouraged to attend to the operations of nature around him, and to make inquiries about the causes and ends of what is done in the animate and inanimate kingdoms, and his mind will take an early bent in favor of safe, pleasing, and useful studies, which he will pursue from choice, and from which he may derive vast benefit in subsequent life. Teachers are often tempted to silence all the simple questions of their pupils, because they appear too trivial or too frequent;

but they should regard them as favorable indications of a warm desire for instruction, and proofs of the existence of a spirit, without which the best instructor might labor in vain.

In fact, it should be one of his distinct and favorite objects to cherish a rational curiosity; and, although he should not permit questions to be asked so unseasonably as to interrupt the exercises of school-hours, he should offer opportunities for the propounding of them, and always treat them with seriousness proportioned to their nature. Roughness or ridicule, in a single instance, may close the mouth of a little inquirer for life.

#### The Widow's Charge at her Daughter's Bridal.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Deal gently, thou, whose hand has won  
The young bird from the nest away,  
Where careless 'neath a vernal sun  
She gayly carolled day by day;  
The haunt is lone,—the heart must grieve,  
From whence her timid wing doth soar,  
In pensive light, at hush of eve,  
To hear her gushing song no more.

Deal gently with her,—thou art dear,  
Beyond what vestal lips have told;  
And like a lamb from fountains clear,  
She turns confiding to thy fold.  
She, round thy sweet domestic bower,  
The wreaths of changeless love shall twine,  
Watch for thy step at vesper hour,  
And blend her holiest prayer with thine.

Deal gently, thou, when, far away,  
'Mid stranger scenes her foot shall rove,  
Nor let thy tender cares decay;  
The soul of woman lives on love:  
And shouldst thou, wondering, mark a tear  
Unconscious from her eyelid break,  
Be pitiful, and soothe the fear  
The man's strong heart can ne'er partake.

A mother yields her gem to thee,  
On thy true breast to sparkle rare—  
She places 'neath thy household tree  
The idol of her fondest care.

#### Words of Cheer.

Be firm and be faithful,  
Desert not the right;  
The brave become bolder,  
The darker the night!  
Then up and be doing,  
Though cowards may fail,  
Thy duty pursuing,  
Dare all and prevail!

If scorn be thy portion,  
If hatred and loss,  
If stripes or if prison,  
Remember the cross!  
God watches above thee,  
And he will requite;  
Desert those that love thee,  
But never the right.

Mrs. Thomas.



**The Mormons.**

*Later from the Great Salt Lake.*

Mr. E. Whipple, a leading Mormon, has recently arrived in Pittsburg from the Mormon settlement in the neighborhood of the Great Salt Lake, and furnishes the following account of the new settlement to the Pittsburg Gazette:

"Mr. Whipple left the Great Salt Lake settlement on the 13th of October, and arrived at Fort Kearney, on the Missouri, in 51 days. The settlement of Mormons with which he is connected, is located in a beautiful valley on the borders of the Great Salt Lake, in the northeastern part of Upper California. The Great Salt Lake is about 150 miles long by 50 broad, and contains nothing living. It is so salt that three barrels of water will make one of salt. The shores of the Lake, in the dry season, are incrustated with salt fit for use. It has no outlet. Nearly south of the Salt Lake is a fresh-water lake called the Utah, which empties its waters into the former. In this lake, fish, the mountain trout, are found. The river which connects the two lakes the Mormons call the Jordan. The valley in which they are situated, slopes from the mountains to the river, on both sides. These lakes, we may state for the information of those who have not access to late maps, are situated on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, near the head-waters of the River Platte, which runs into the Missouri, the Colorado, which empties into the Gulf of California, and the Columbia, which empties into the Pacific. The waters of the Platte and the Colorado almost unite by means of the Sweet Water River, which heads west of the Rocky Mountain chain, and runs into the Platte through the famous South Pass. Between these Lakes and the California mountains, in which the Sacramento rises, is a vast valley or basin, supposed to consist principally of sandy plains, about 400 miles wide from east to west, and some 600 to 700 miles long from north to south. From this immense basin no egress for water has been discovered, the rivers losing themselves in the sand.

The valley, in which the Mormon settlements are, is about fifty miles long, and forty broad, and is surrounded on three sides by high mountains, and on the north side by the lake. It gradually slopes from the mountains to the river Jordan, and is formed into steppes. From various gorges in the mountains, numerous fresh-water streams pour their waters into the Jordan, affording fine water-power. No timber grows in the valley, but an abundance is supplied by the valleys of the streams in the mountains. It consists of fir, pine, hemlock, and sugar-maple.

In this delightful valley, about 1000 miles from Missouri on the east, and 700 from the gold diggings of the Sacramento, on the west

—the Rocky Mountains being a barrier on one side, and the Great Basin, and the Californian or Sierra Nevada range on the other—the Mormons have at last found a resting-place. About 7000 persons, of all ages, and both sexes, are now collected in this valley. They commenced arriving in the valley in July, 1847, and last season they raised a fine crop of wheat, corn, and other productions, sufficient for their own consumption and of those of their faith who are yearly coming in. After next harvest, they will have provisions to dispose of. They have two grist-mills and four saw-mills in operation, and have laid out several villages, and a town on an elevated plat, which overlooks the whole valley and lake. They are building substantial houses, and surrounding themselves with many comforts. They expect a large emigration this season from their brethren in the neighborhood of Council Bluffs, where there are some thousands congregated.

The road to Oregon and California, by the North Fork of the Platte River, and the South Pass, passes some 60 miles to the north of the settlement; but a route by the way of the Salt Lake can be taken, which will not take the traveller out of his way more than 40 or 50 miles. The Mormons will be able to supply fresh mules and oxen; and, after next harvest, provisions to those who are emigrating to California.

Mr. Whipple says the road is very good all the way from Independence to the west of the mountains. In 1847, about 1000 wagons passed over it, and last year some 350. The trail is so well defined, that no danger from losing it need be feared. Mr. Whipple recommends oxen in preference to mules, and says they will make just as good time. Emigrants usually make about 15 miles a day. On some portions of the route, there is a scarcity of grass. For about 500 miles, buffalo-meat can be obtained in abundance. Mr. Whipple represents the valley of the Salt Lake as perfectly healthy, and the journey to that region as attended with no dangers, and but little fatigue. He returns again in the spring.

The Mormons have established ferries over the only rivers which are not fordable on account of high waters—the Platte and Green rivers—so that no hinderance to emigrants from that cause need now be feared. No gold has yet been found in the neighborhood of the Salt Lake, or anywhere east of the Sierra Nevada, as far as Mr. Whipple is informed. What has reached that region, was brought there by the discharged Mormon soldiers, who had returned from the Placer to visit their families."

*Pride is Folly.*—There is no person a greater fool than a proud man: no one who is less capable of judging.—*Dr. Dwight's Decisions.*

### A Lady's Experience of California.

The following letter, from a lady at San Francisco to a friend in Salem, was written, as will be seen from its date, before the discoveries of gold in California. It has, however, a value of its own, which, we think, will cause it to be read with general interest :

SAN FRANCISCO, April 14, 1848.

When I wrote you last, we expected to have gone upon a farm, at a beautiful place called San Jose, about 50 miles from this, situated on the same Bay. My husband, however, finds that he can get along so well here for the present, that we have decided to remain, at least a few months, where we now are. San Francisco is a pretty place ; growing rapidly in importance as a mercantile city, and with a perfectly healthy climate. During the summer, the mornings are warm and pleasant till 12 o'clock—then a strong northwesterly wind sets in from the sea, which if you attempt to brave, requires you to put on your warmest clothing. Fires are necessary during the evenings the whole year round. Rain seldom falls during the summer ; the rainy season being from December to March. These uncomfortable north-westerners are only felt in this place, and to an extent of about 30 miles in the neighborhood—beyond that, and at San Jose, and other places on the Bay, the climate is described as unequalled by that of far-famed Italy.—The luxuriance of vegetation surpasses any thing I have ever seen. The fields are abounding in wild-flowers, equal to any raised in a garden ; and presenting to the eye every variety of color and form. Yesterday noon, we rode out about five miles into the country, and I think I never saw any thing so beautiful in my life. Such noble hills and lovely vales ! I wish you could have been with us to enjoy the beauty of the scene.

In one direction, as far as the eye could reach, the ground was covered with small yellow blossoms, which, as the sun poured his departing rays upon them, glistened like gold. In another spot, the ground appeared covered with unsullied snow, from the number of delicate white flowers, which grew in wild profusion—while the hills were, many of them, of the richest shade of purple, from the quantity of wild lupin with which they were covered. Groves of wild heliotrope line either side of the road nearly the whole distance to the mission, perfuming the air with their fragrance. Strawberry-vines overrun the country ; and we gathered, a few days since, about a dozen ripe berries. Soon they will be abundant. Wild gooseberry-bushes too, grow in great profusion.—The fruit is small, but by cultivation would be greatly improved. By-and-by we shall have abundance of fine peaches, melons, pears, and apples.

Living is at present very high ; but residents are now turning their attention to gardening, raising of produce, &c., so that by-and-by, we hope to have every thing at reasonable rates. I have been offered two fine milch cows for an article which cost \$10, and intend to close the bargain as soon as I can ride out and choose my cows from a herd of fifty or more. Butter sells at 50 cents a pound ; eggs at 75 cents a dozen ; fowls at 50 to 75 cents each. I purchased four when I arrived here, and now have quite a young brood. The great drawback to domestic comforts is the want of servants. The Chinese boy whom we brought with us as a cook, has been enticed away by the offer of thirty dollars a month, which is the usual price of a good cook. We hope, however, that with the increase of emigration, this evil will also be remedied. I have found a very kind friend in the wife of the principal physician here, Mrs. F. They are both persons of intelligence and refinement—South Carolinians by birth—but the doctor was educated in Paris. The society is rapidly improving ; and is even now much better than is to be met with in most of our Western States.—*Sal. Gaz.*

BLASTING ROCKS UNDER WATER BY MEANS OF THE DIVING-BELL.—Three men are employed in the diving-bell ; one holds the jumper, or boring-iron, which he keeps constantly turning ; the other two strike alternately quick smart strokes with hammers. When the hole is bored of the requisite depth, a tin cartridge, filled with gunpowder, about two inches in diameter, and a foot in length, is inserted, and sand placed above it. To the top of the cartridge a tin pipe is soldered, having a brass screw at the upper end. The diving-bell is then raised up slowly, and additional tin pipes with brass screws are attached, until the pipes are about two feet above the surface of the water. The man who is to fire the charge is placed in a boat close to the tube, to the top of which a piece of cord is attached, which he holds in his left hand. Having in the boat a brazier with small pieces of iron red hot, he drops one of them down the tube ; this immediately ignites the powder, and blows up the rock. A small part of the tube next the cartridge is destroyed ; but the greater part, which is held by the cord, is reserved for future service. The workmen in the boat experience no shock ; the only effect is a violent ebullition of the water, arising from the explosion. The only difference between the mode of blasting rock at Howth and at Plymouth is, that at the latter place they connect the tin pipes by a cement of white-lead. A certain depth of water is necessary for safety, which should not be less than from eight to ten feet.—*Eng. paper.*



TO GIVE MOTION TO THE IMAGES IN A PHANTASMAGORIA.—A variety of moveable sliders are made for this purpose, many of which produce very curious appearances; but with the usual sliders the images may be made to move in a circular, elliptical, or other direction, by moving the lantern in the corresponding way, which will of course produce the like motion in the images. A curious effect is also produced by drawing out the tube and slipping it in suddenly to the focus; this is easily done by holding the tube tight at the proper place. A shivering motion may be given to the images by giving the lantern a sudden shake. By standing at the bottom of a pair of stairs, a figure may be made to appear going up, by giving the lantern a slight angular motion. Many other amusing and instructive exhibitions are made by these instruments.

#### The Florida Everglades.

There has been some discussion in the Senate of the United States on Mr. Westcott's bill, for the draining of the everglades of Florida. The region of country known as the everglades, comprises a large surface, many millions of acres, of marshy land, in some places wholly submerged, and in other places partially so. This land is wholly useless to the government, and must ever remain useless unless it is drained.

Mr. Westcott's bill proposes to give the whole of this waste land to the state of Florida, on condition of its being drained and made productive. If the necessary works are not commenced by the State in two years, and finished in ten years, the law becomes nugatory.

The level of the everglades is considerably above that of the Atlantic, and it is higher than the Gulf. From this fact it is inferred that the process of draining would be thoroughly successful, if prosecuted in a proper manner and upon a sufficiently large scale. The following description is from the report of Mr. Buckingham Smith, who was employed by the government some time ago to make a reconnaissance of the everglades:

"They lie in a vast basin of limestone rock. Their waters are entirely fresh, varying from one to six feet in depth. Their usual level is, I am satisfied, more than twelve feet above that of the waters of the straits of Florida and the Atlantic ocean, but, of course not so great above the Gulf of Mexico. As the everglades extend southwardly from Lake Okechobee, they gradually decline, and their waters move in the same course. They have their origin in the copious rains which fall in that latitude during the autumn and fall, and in the over-

flow of Lake Okechobee through swamps between it and the everglades. Lake Okechobee is the reservoir of the waters of the Kissimee river, which rises up the peninsula some hundred and odd miles, and of streams of minor extent flowing into the latter from the country contiguous to it. It is of fresh water, said to be deep, and its average diameter is about thirty miles. The rim of the 'basin' is of lime rock. The waters of the *glades* are at different distances from the coast of the gulf, of the straits, and of the ocean. On the eastern and southern sides of the peninsula they are within from two to ten miles of the shores of the straits and ocean, while, on the western side, they are from ten to fifty miles from the gulf. Many small rivers or creeks empty into the bays and sounds on the southern and eastern sides. In wet seasons, when the basin is full, its waters find outlets over the low places in the river, and from rivulets running into the necks of the rivers."

The bill granting this waste region to the state of Florida, was supported by Mr. Senator Benton. The reasons urged in behalf of the bill seem to be satisfactory and conclusive. The proceeds, if there be any over and above the expense of draining, are to be applied by the state of Florida to the support of common schools.—*N. Y. paper.*

#### The Coast Survey.

We learn, from the report of Professor Bache, that the work was carried on the last year in all the Atlantic states, except one, and in those on the Gulf of Mexico; and that parties are on their way to California. Base lines have been measured on Bodie's Island, N. C., Edisto Island, S. C., and Galveston Island in Texas. Six sheets of charts have been published, three ready, and ten in the engraver's hands, making twenty-one now published.

Six new shoals have been discovered off Nantucket, south of the old south shoal, and in the way of ships. Twenty miles south and east of that island are "beset with dangers."

One hundred and sixteen comparisons have been made of chronometers in the Cunard steamers with the clocks at Cambridge, Mass., and Liverpool.

The longitudes of our chief cities are to be determined by the magnetic telegraph: solar and sidereal time are also to be fixed by the same means. A sidereal clock at Mr. Rutherford's observatory in New York has been compared with a solar clock at Cambridge, by communicating the clicks of their pendulums; longitudes may thus be ascertained within a hundredth or a two-hundredth part of a second. Sidereal transits also are observed simultaneously, to ascertain longitudes.

## Elegant Extracts.

*Filial Piety.—Mallet.*

E'er since reflection beam'd her light upon me,  
 You, sir, have been my study. I have placed  
 Before mine eyes, in ev'ry light of life,  
 The father and the king. What weight of duty  
 Lay on a son, from such a parent sprung;  
 What virtuous toil to shine with such renown;  
 Has been my thought by day, my dream by night.  
 But first, and ever nearest to my heart,  
 Was this prime duty, so to frame my conduct  
 Toward such a father as, were I a father,  
 My soul would wish to meet with from a son.

*The same.—Thomson.*

Have I then no tears for thee, my father?  
 Can I forget thy cares from helpless years,  
 Thy tenderness for me? An eye still beam'd  
 With love, a brow that never knew a frown,  
 Nor a harsh word thy tongue. Shall I for these  
 Repay thy stooping, venerable age  
 With shame, disquiet, anguish, and dishonor?

*Adversity more easily borne than Prosperity.—Rowe.*

With such unshaken temper of the soul  
 To bear the swelling tide of prosperous fortune,  
 Is to deserve that fortune. In adversity  
 The mind grows rough by buffeting the tempest,  
 But in success, dissolving, sinks to ease  
 And loses all her firmness.

*Happiness the Companion of Goodness.—Rowe.*

To be good is to be happy. Angels  
 Are happier than men because they're better  
 Guilt is the source of sorrow: 'tis the fiend,  
 Th' avenging fiend, that follows us behind  
 With whips and stings. The blest know none of this,  
 But rest in everlasting peace of mind,  
 And find the height of all their heaven in goodness.

*Character of an Excellent Man.—Rowe.*

How could my tongue  
 Take pleasure, and be lavish in thy praise!  
 How could I speak thy nobleness of nature,  
 Thy open, manly heart, thy courage, constancy,  
 And inborn truth, unknowing to dissemble!  
 Thou art the man in whom my soul delights.

*The Value of Misfortune.—Thomson.*

If misfortune comes, she brings along  
 The bravest virtues; and so many great  
 Illustrious spirits have conversed with wo,  
 Have in her school been taught, as are enough  
 To consecrate distress, and make ambition  
 E'en wish the frown, more than the smile of fortune.

*Morning.—Lee.*

From amber clouds I see the morning rise:  
 Her rosy hands begin to paint the skies.  
 And now the city emmets leave their hive,  
 And rousing hinds to cheerful labor drive.

High cliffs and rocks are pleasing objects now,  
 And nature smiles upon the mountain's brow.  
 The joyful birds salute the sun's approach;  
 The sun too laughs, and mounts his gaudy coach;  
 While from his car the dropping gems distil,  
 And all the earth, and all the heavens do smile.

## Old Epigrams.

*On two Manchester Millers, named Bone and Skin.—By Byrom.*

Bone and Skin, two millers thin,  
 Would starve us all, or near it;  
 But be it known to Skin and Bone  
 That flesh and blood can't bear it.

*On Wit and Genius.—By Sir G. Lyttelton.*

True wit is like the brilliant stone  
 Dug from the Indian mine,  
 Which boasts two diff'rent powers in one:  
 To cut as well as shine.  
 Genius like that, if polish'd right,  
 With the same gifts abounds,  
 Appears at once both keen and bright,  
 And sparkles while it wounds.

*The difference between the Ancients and the Moderns.—Sir G. Lyttelton.*

Some for the ancients zealously declare;  
 Others our modern wits are fools aver;  
 A third affirms that they are much the same,  
 And differ only as to time and name.  
 Yet sure one more distinction may be told;  
 Those once were young, but these will ne'er be old.

*On Homer, Virgil, and Milton.—By Dryden.*

Three poets, in three distant ages born,  
 Greece, Italy, and England did adorn.  
 The first in loftiness of thought surpass'd,  
 The next in majesty, in both the last.  
 The force of nature could no farther go:  
 To make a third she join'd the other two.

## Latin Extracts.

*Publii Syri Selectæ Sententiæ.*

Cuivis dolori remedium est patientia.  
 Damnum appellandum est cum mala fama lucrum.  
 Damnum nisi ex abundantia raro venit.  
 Deliberare utilia mora est tutissima.  
 Deliberandum est diu quod statuendum est semel.  
 Desunt inopiæ multa, avaritiæ omnia.  
 Discipulus est prioris posterior dies.  
 Discordia est carior concordia.  
 Effugere cupiditatem regnum est vincere.  
 Eget minus mortalis quo minus cupit.  
 Eodem animo beneficium debetur quo datur.  
 Eripere telum, non dare irato decet.  
 Est cupiditati et ipsa tarda celeritas.  
 Est vita misero longa, felici brevis.  
 Et calamitas virtutis est occasio.



**The Dead Sea Expedition.**

*Interesting Letter.*—The Union publishes the following very interesting letter from Lieut. Wm. F. Lynch, under whose command the perilous expedition of the Dead Sea was so successfully prosecuted.

To the Editor of the Union:

With the consent of the Hon. Secretary of the Navy, I beg leave, through your columns, to redeem a promise I have made.

When the small party, just returned from the Dead Sea, first entered upon its waters, its members came, one and all, to the conclusion, that having undertaken what others had failed to accomplish, the honor of the American name was at stake, and that it were better to die like men than to return unsuccessful.

On the evening of the 9th day, however, on the southern end, we were prostrated by the hot blasts of a Simoom, sweeping from the deserts of Arabia, which was followed by five days of intense and stifling heat. On the afternoon of the 14th day, on the coast of Moab, to our surprise we were greeted by a deputation of Christians, from Kerak, the Kerjath Moab of the Bible.

The joy of this people on meeting us was unbounded. They caressed us, brought us water and leban, (sour milk,) all they had, and some of them spent nearly the whole night hunting a wild boar wherewith to regale us. When told that our forms of worship in America were different from theirs, they replied: "What matters it? Christ died for all! Do you not believe in him?" When we told them we did, they said: "Then what are forms before God? He looks to the heart! We are brothers!" And brothers they continued to call us to the last. They number about one hundred and fifty families, and live in the town—the only one now left—in the once populous country of Moab. Within the walls are also huts of one hundred Moslem families, and outside are the black tents of the fierce tribe Kera Keyeh, numbering 750 fighting men.

The Christians gave us an invitation to visit their town, about seventeen miles distant, in the mountains; but while hospitably urging us to go they did not conceal the perils of the visit; for they confessed they were outnumbered and overawed, and in an emergency would not dare openly to assist us.

I determined, however, to accept their invitation at all hazards; for it was evident that, unless recruited by a more bracing atmosphere, we must inevitably perish. In this opinion the lamented Mr. Dale concurred with me.

I will not tire you with an account of the visit—of the treachery with which we were threatened, and our return, in battle array, with the hostile Sheikh as prisoner—but sim-

ply express my conviction, that but for the timely information given by the Christians, we should never have seen our boats again.

These poor Christians are much tyrannized over by their Moslem neighbors. Their only place of retreat, when threatened with violence, is their little cell of a Church, which can scarcely hold twenty families. Their account, which in its narration bore the impress of truth, seems confirmed by the circumstance, that in the centre of their little church there is a well, which supplies them with water until their provisions are exhausted, or the restless nature of their persecutors takes them elsewhere. The object of all their hopes is to build a church sufficiently large to hold all their wives and children; for, with all their intolerance, the Moslems respect the house of Him whom they call "Isa, the Prophet of the Christians."

The foundation and part of the walls of a church have been built, but the work is discontinued for want of means—the sirocco and the locust having swept their harvests for several years. They gave me an appeal to their Christian brethren in America, which I promised to deliver. With many apologies for its phraseology, they begged me to write it out more fully for them; but I prefer sending it forth in its own simple and touching brevity. I will only add, that little should be given, and that discreetly, at different times, so as not to excite the cupidity of the Moslems. The board of Foreign Missions at New York will doubtless receive what may be given, and forward it either to their brethren in Beyroot, or to the Anglican Bishop of Jerusalem, for distribution. One cent from each humane person in this land of charity will be more than sufficient.

**APPEAL.**

By God's favor. May it, God willing, reach America, and be presented to our Christian brothers, whose happiness may the Almighty God preserve: Amen.

8642

**BEDUAH.**

We are in Kerak, a few very poor Christians, and are building a church.

We beg your excellency to help us in this undertaking, for we are very weak.

The land has been unproductive and visited by the locusts for the last seven years.

The church is delayed in not being accomplished for want of funds; for we are a few Christians, surrounded by Moslems.

This being all that is necessary to write to you, Christian brothers in America, we need say no more.

The trusters in your bounty,

ABDALLAH EN NAHAS, (Sheikh.)

YAKOB EN NAHAS.

Kerak, 28 Jamad Awak, 1264.

### A Disobedient Son.

The following story of disobedience and its frightful consequences (says the Philadelphia Inquirer) is commended to the attention of our youthful readers. Are there not some among them who sometimes fancy themselves wiser than their seniors?—who, perverse and evil-minded, deceive their parents, or give them pain in some other way? Such conduct involves a frightful crime; and, unless checked and corrected, will, sooner or later, as in the case of the young man noticed below, be productive of the most deplorable consequences. It will be seen that in this instance the rash and disobedient son abandoned his father's roof, the society of his mother and sisters, supposing, perhaps, that he could get along very well in the world without parental aid or counsel. Dearly has he paid for his error. He mingled with vicious society, became immoral and licentious, and now, with his name darkened and his character impaired, he is the tenant of a penitentiary.

From the Alabama Journal.

A CRIMINAL'S CONFESSION.—Among the prisoners convicted at the Circuit Court last week in session in this place, was a young man by the name of John Archer, who had changed the venue in his case (which was a charge of stealing) from Barbour county to this county. He was found guilty, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. He was a young man of good address, and was represented to be of a very respectable family of South Carolina, and was apparently much affected in view of his disgraceful situation, and of the consequences which his criminal conduct was likely to bring on himself and friends. When brought up for sentence, he made some remarks of this tenor to the Court, the substance of which has been handed to us, from a hope that good might result from its publication:

"*May it please your Honor* :—Having never had, previous to my arrest, any kind of business in a court of justice, it cannot be otherwise than supposed that my present situation is truly a lamentable one, and my feelings such as tongue cannot utter or language describe. I am summoned before this tribunal of justice, and in the presence of this assembled audience, to receive the sentence of the law on a crime of no small magnitude, which I was charged with, and have been found guilty of, by a jury of my countrymen; and am now asked if I can show any cause why such sentence should not be passed upon me; in answer to which I can only say to your Honor, I have none. I, as a law-abiding citizen, will calmly submit to the decision of the court, and endeavor to bear my punishment with as much fortitude as possible,

hoping that your Honor has viewed the case in all its different bearings, and if perchance you should have found some extenuating circumstances connected with the committal of the crime, you will award to me the shortest period of punishment that such cases will admit of.

"By a series of occurrences, which I blush to own was not at all honorable to myself, but which was liable to happen to any reckless, wayward, disobedient youth, I alienated myself from the affections of my fond, indulgent, and doating parents, while yet a mere boy, and fearing to meet that father whom I had given too much cause to be angry with me, in an evil hour I absconded from his roof, thereby forfeiting his protection, and even the society of a kind mother and endeared sisters; and chose the company of such as led me to the haunts of vice, immorality, and licentiousness.

"In taking a retrospective view of my past life, I am satisfied in my mind, and do now acknowledge in this court, that my conduct on that eventful night has been the cause of all my errors, all my misfortunes and troubles, and will now be the cause of my spending a portion, and perhaps the remainder of my days in a state prison; and should there be any youth now within the sound of my voice, let him behold in me one whose prospects at the age of eighteen were as bright and as cheering as any, but who, by treating his parents with disobedience and disrespect, and associating with the vile and vicious of both sexes, now stands here at the age of twenty-six, to receive his sentence from a court of justice, and will have to go chained as a convicted felon to his destined place of imprisonment, and take warning thereby.

"It has been my unfortunate lot since my arrest and imprisonment, to have numerous enemies operating against me, and no friends for me. I have even been published throughout the Southern States as having been connected with a band of robbers in the Republic of Texas; as having spent my life in committing depredations against my fellow-men; and that I have kept a journal of my life and crimes, and that I dared to boast in *gusto* language of my guilt—setting at defiance the law. I hope your Honor will excuse me in taking this occasion to deny publicly the statement; and I assert that I am ready at any moment to satisfy the most scrupulous as regards my innocence of those charges, for I do assure you that never until this arrest have I had any business in a court of any kind whatever. With regard to the crime I am about to be sentenced for, I ever acknowledged I had done wrong, but did not think that according to law it was criminal; but, as I before said, as it has been so decided by a jury of my own



countrymen, I calmly submit. I found myself in this state friendless and penniless, with my family, unable to obtain a situation, and not sufficient funds to return to my friends. I visited Eufaula for the purpose of getting employment, or obtaining funds to send my wife and child to her father's, from an old school-mate whom I understood was merchandising there; but on my arrival I found he had removed, and for the want of funds was unable to take my horse from the stable to return to my family, whom I had left in a destitute situation. I obtained the alleged property from S. N. Brown for my removal, and under these pecuniary embarrassments, and in an evil and unpropitious moment, I determined to appropriate it to my own use, firmly believing that my father, when he should hear of the circumstances, would pay for the property, and Brown would not eventually suffer. But I was wrong, and I was mistaken, and am now to be punished for outraging the laws of my country; and again confess my willingness to abide the decision of the Court. But I pray that your honor may judge of my situation as to allow me the lenity of the law. I have a wife and one helpless infant, and were it not for the bounty of an outraged father, she would have none to look to for protection or support but him whom the law now demands as an example; and I trust that it will not be without effect in deterring others from committing like offences. It will be my desire, and is my intention, so to conduct myself as not entirely to lose the time for which I may be imprisoned, to follow strictly all the rules and regulations of the prison—in short, to regulate my whole course of conduct so as, if possible, to gain the friendship and confidence of the warden, that I may be eventually profited by this unfortunate affair, and if permitted by Divine Providence to outlive my term of imprisonment, and be suffered to enjoy the society of my dear little family, I am determined so to remember the past, that it will cause me to regulate my future conduct through life as to retrieve, if possible, that dishonor which has been brought upon my son by his unfortunate and imprudent father."

**The Philosophy of Geology, by A. C. G. Jobert.**

This little work, recently published in London in French and English, has been sent us by the author, and we have read it with much gratification. We have wished to see some of the positions and conclusions of certain geologists exposed, because some of the men most successful in discoveries among the rocks have shown the most inaccuracy in their reasonings, and the greatest haste in their conclusions. Some also have betrayed a desire to discredit revelation, when they had no solid reason.

M. Jobert appears, in some fundamental points, to have taken right ground; and although we have but little room to devote to this subject in this number, we will try to give, in the briefest manner, two of his principal positions. He is well versed in his subject, having been editor of the "*Journal de Géologie*," and one of the authors of "*Researches on the Fossil Bones of Puy-de-Dôme*."

Dr. Hutton and Mr. Lyell represent the rocks as having been formed by changes from the fluid to the solid state, and again to the fluid, by heating and cooling numerous times. And they intimate that these changes may have taken place from everlasting, thereby pretending this to be possible, and that matter is not created. M. Jobert says, like a logician and a Christian, that there must have been a first state if there has been a succession of states, and that one must have been created.

Many of the granite rocks are generally believed to have been melted, because they are so formed and their particles so arranged as to look as if they had been made fluid by heat, and then hardened by cold. M. Jobert tries to show that they may have taken the same shapes and structure if dissolved and afterwards crystallized and dried.

**Foreign Affairs.**

*France.*—Louis Bonaparte has been elected President of the French Republic, by an immense majority. The result is attributed to the mutual opposition of several great parties, who gave their votes for one not belonging to either. His first acts were marked by a modest republican spirit; and the peaceful condition of France encourages our hopes.

*Italy.*—The Pope, having made his escape from his palace in disguise, and fled to Gaeta, in the dominions of Naples, remains there, in a position discreditable alike to his personal courage and to the sincerity of his former liberal professions. Contrary to the expectations of some of his well-wishers, he has avowed his resolution to hold his temporal power, as well as his still more arrogant spiritual claims. The Romans have invited him to return, but seem disposed to receive him only as Bishop of Rome.

*Ireland.*—Letters from the Rev. Mr. King give a very encouraging view of the changes of opinion and feeling among the Irish, both on political and on religious matters. None of the bishops have regarded the Pope's late bull on the colleges; and many of the people speak loudly against pope and clergy, for their insufferable spiritual oppression.

*The Isthmus of Panama.*—The Company formed in this city for the construction of a road across the Isthmus, have decided on a railroad, which will probably be completed with great dispatch.

### Scenery, Objects, and Condition of Countries in Europe.

(From Dr. Baird's Lectures.)

The extent of Great Britain is about equal to that of Italy, and embraces 122,000 square miles. Its population is 28 millions, and is rapidly increasing. That of Ireland has increased from five or six millions to eight or nine millions, within a short time.—The east coast of England is very level and in some portions quite low. The province of Lincolnshire is so low that it is necessary to dyke it. The south coast is high and has a white, chalky appearance; so is the west coast, while in some parts (Wales particularly) it is quite mountainous. The scenery in Wales is very beautiful, embracing some admirable lakes. The interior of the country is undulating and fine. Scotland is hilly and mountainous, but in the north is very beautiful.—Ireland presents a great variety of surface in all parts, and abounds in fertile lands; it is indeed not inferior to England, in its natural advantages, and is truly a beautiful country.

In summer, England looks like one vast garden. Hedges, trees, and parks abound in all parts. As a general thing, the villages are not beautiful, but the suburbs of the cities are exceedingly so.—The productions are too well known to be named. No Indian Corn is raised; plums, cherries, and fruit of that character generally are good, but apples are not grown with success. Of her manufactures and commerce, no particular mention need be made; every one knows their vastness. The extent of the latter particularly strikes a stranger; at least 20,000 vessels are owned in England; and Liverpool has more foreign trade than any other city of the world. London excels it, in the amount of its shipping, however, on account of its immense coasting trade.

Few persons have any idea of the immense wealth of England, and particularly of London, which is the great centre of money operations for the world. The bank of England has an immense influence, and its condition affects business in all civilized countries. It is rather singular that so immense an amount of money should be gathered into a country so trifling in extent.

The cities of England are much like those of our own country, and are built of brick, with the exception of Bath, which is built of stone. The English are far more plain, as a general thing, both in their private and public buildings, than the Americans. Their banks are kept in plain brick buildings, totally unlike what we are accustomed to have in this country. There is nothing in all Europe equal to the main building of Girard College at Philadelphia. The houses of the nobles in London are also quite plain; the old practice of building of brick

and covering with stucco has given way to a habit of using a brick of a whitish yellow color, which gives the houses a rather rough aspect.

The immense docks of Liverpool and London are the greatest objects of interest in those cities. There are six of them in Liverpool. These docks are different from what we call docks in this country, being large artificial basins of water, capable of floating the largest vessels, and not mere openings between wharves extended out into the water. The Atlantic dock in South Brooklyn, N. Y., is modelled after the English docks, but is much larger than any in that country, or indeed in any portion of the world. The Liverpool docks extend along the southern side of the city, for two miles. London is eight or nine miles long by about six broad.—The Thames runs through it rather crookedly, from west to east; it is about the size of the Connecticut river at Springfield, though deeper. In the lower part of the city the tides rise and fall to the extent of sixteen feet. An immense number of steamboats are constantly running up and down and across the river, which presents a scene of great and constant activity. The population is 2½ millions; but take a ten miles' circuit from St. Paul's as a centre, including all London and some villages outside, and you get a population of three millions. Some portions of a railroad running through London *cost one million of dollars a mile*; this was probably caused by the extent of the land damages.

London proper, or that portion of it over which the mayor of the city presides, comprises only a small portion in the centre, embracing not more than one-fourth of the whole population. Outside of this, there are liberties, suburbs, or faubourgs, (as the French call them.) The city is rapidly increasing in extent and population; more so in fact than ever. It is said, indeed, that it increases relatively faster than any other city in England. Its future greatness can scarcely be bounded even by the imagination. House-rents are cheaper in London than in New York, owing to the vast amount of capital and the low rate of interest; three or four per cent. is generally regarded as a satisfactory return by owners of real estate property and stocks.—Fine houses can be rented in the centre of the city for \$200; and they are not much cheaper in the suburbs, owing to the readiness with which they can be reached by the numerous and cheap lines of omnibuses.

Edinburgh and Glasgow are the only considerable cities of Scotland. The latter is well built, but dirty and dingy in its appearance. Both are built of stone, and Edinburgh is one of the most interesting and finest cities in Europe. It is not distinguished either for commerce or manufactures, but for its superior



society, its literary institutions, and its distinguished men, as well as its beautiful location and picturesque appearance. There is more here to interest the educated person than in any other city in the whole world.—The old part of the city is built on a hill; some of the houses on the lower side have eleven, twelve, and even thirteen stories. On the up-hill side they are of course much fewer. The streets of this part are narrow and filthy; while the new part is better built and more pleasantly laid out. In many cases a dozen or even twenty families occupy a single house, each one occupying what is called a "flat," or story. When a person desires a whole house to himself he must ask for a "self-contained house," or else it will be understood that he desires only a "flat."

Parliament consists of two Houses—Lords and Commons—each of which has about six hundred members. For the most part they are very able and well-educated men. They get no pay, and, whether as a consequence or not, make but few speeches. A question rarely occupies them more than three or four nights; the most important topics are disposed of in at least ten nights' consideration. If a member in his speech does not keep to the question, he is coughed and scraped down by his fellows; and although they often get highly excited in their debates, it is very rare—so much so as to amount now to an impossibility—for any personal fight or duel to grow out of such difficulty, as too frequently happens in our Congress. In these particulars, the English and French have reached a far higher point of self-respect and propriety, than the Americans. In the French Chambers, when a great excitement arises, the speaker adjourns the house for fifteen minutes, to give the members time to cool; and if any member says any thing improper or unjust about a fellow, he is saluted on all sides by the cry—"You must take that back," and the demand is commonly complied with.

Notwithstanding the conceded great ability of the English statesmen, Dr. Baird said he never heard any member of the English Parliament speak so finely as do our distinguished orators—either Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Van Buren, Frelinghuysen, Crittenden, Clayton, the late Mr. Southard, and some others. The style of speaking that prevails in England is peculiar, and may be called sophomorical, the voice now running up and now down. Our Congress has more men of high talent in proportion to its number of members, than has the Parliament of Great Britain. As most persons are aware, the sessions of Parliament do not commence till towards evening, and sometimes continue till after midnight, and even till two and three o'clock, when important

and pressing subjects are under consideration.

Scotland has had common schools as long as Massachusetts has; and though they are of a higher and more finished character, yet they do not secure the blessings of education to so great a proportionate number, as does our purely democratic system. There are 999 parishes in Scotland, and each is limited to a single school. A common school system has recently been introduced into Ireland. In England there is none at present, but she is endeavoring to establish one, and will doubtless soon succeed. There are ten universities in the whole realm; those of Oxford and Cambridge are the most famous and extensive. The former has 1,700 students, and 300 fellows; the latter 1,300 students, and 2 or 300 fellows. These universities are, in reality, collections of colleges, each distinct in itself. That at Cambridge embraces sixteen colleges, and Oxford has about as many more. There are two universities in London, four in Scotland, and one in Ireland. They have produced many great men; and England, as is well known, has an immense body of highly-educated men—far more in proportion than we can boast of. In quality, our educated men are probably equal to those of England, but in quantity, she exceeds us. As a consequence, her literary productions are more numerous, and reach a greater degree of perfection in style and character.

The people of the North of Europe are of light complexion and have light hair; in the middle they are darker and possess rounder features; and at the south they become still darker, wearing an olive cast, and have dark eyes and hair. One is struck with the variety of costumes prevailing among the masses of the European people; it arises mostly from the difference of their origin. There is also a great variety in the languages which they speak; but these are properly divided into three great families: 1st, the Latin language, spoken mostly in the South, and by about 70 millions of people. 2d, the Teutonic, spoken by the Germans, Danes, English, Swedes, &c., making in all from 75 to 85 millions. 3d, the Slavonic language, spoken principally in the East, as Russia, parts of Austria, Poland, Turkey, &c. The number who speak this last language is about 80 millions of people; thus we see that these three great families of languages are spoken by a nearly equal number of people. Religion, too, follows the same division; those who speak the Slavonic language being of the Greek Church, the Latin the Roman Catholic, and the Teutonic the Protestant.

A marked and gratifying progress has been observable all over Europe, during the last

few years, in every thing that tends to advance civilization, liberty, religion, and temperance. In roads, both common and railroads; in education; in institutions for the deaf and dumb, the blind, the insane, &c.; in religious liberty; in constitutional progress; in temperance—in all these and their coincident particulars, has there been a steady and decided improvement, which promises well for the future. The diffusion of religious books has been and continues to be very great; since the beginning of the century more than 20 millions of Bibles alone have been distributed throughout Europe. There is an evident kindling up of evangelical Christianity upon that continent; and the state of things is on the whole highly promising. When we see what has been done within the past twenty-five or fifty years, we may feel great hope that with energetic efforts on the part of Christians, immense good to Europe and the whole world will continue to be done; and that the future contains in keeping for man a glorious regeneration, wherein shall be given to him true freedom—a freedom not only from tyrants and kings, but from vice, ignorance, superstition, and bigotry. For this, at home and abroad, let us all strive.

#### Cultivation of the Tea Plant.

By the subjoined letter which is published in the Charleston papers, it will be seen that Mr. Junius Smith has selected the state of South Carolina for the commencement of his experiment in cultivating the tea plant in the United States:

GREENVILLE, Dec. 27, 1848.

DEAR SIR;—I beg you will tender my grateful acknowledgments to the State Agricultural Society of South Carolina for electing me an honorary member of their society, and thus associating my name with the great and permanent interests of the state. I purposely delayed answering your favor of the 3d inst., until I could place before you facts, which may be worthy of notice in your journals, as identifying the time when the cultivation of the tea plant and of tea seed was introduced for agricultural and commercial purposes into this state, and I may add into the United States.

The first seed was sown, or rather planted, in this town on the 15th or 16th instant. In consequence of the delay in transportation from Columbia, the plants did not arrive here until Saturday evening, the 23d instant. In the mean time a small lot of land was taken, and the necessary preparatory measures provided, to be in readiness for their immediate planting. Yesterday, one case, containing eighty plants, was put out, all in good condition. Another case was opened, and a dozen plants taken out,

to complete the rows; of these, four were of doubtful vitality, and were placed in the infirmary to nurse. The weather is foul to-day and the planting of the remaining five hundred plants will be continued as soon as the weather will permit, and will not occupy more than two or three days. Yours, truly,

JUNIOUS SMITH.

Col. E. M. SEABROOK,

Sec. of State Agricultural Soc.

#### New Inventions.

IMPROVEMENT IN PADDLE-WHEELS.—Mr. William Webster of this city has invented a new improvement in paddle-wheels, which is certainly destined to perform wonders in navigation. He employs two or more paddles like vertical oar-blades between the rim of the wheel instead of one solid rectangular paddle; and by a very simple and ingenious mechanical arrangement, the paddles are operated, so as their greatest amount of surface will act upon the water while passing through it, and to present their edges to the face of the wheel when rising out of, passing through the air, and entering the water.—They act most effectually where they are wanted to act, and offer little if any resistance to the medium through which they pass, where they cannot act to propel the vessel. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Scientific American.*

SEPARATION OF IRON FROM THE ORE BY PERMANENT MAGNETS.—Mr. A. Wilkinson of R. I., has invented a new way of applying permanent magnets on a revolving cylinder to separate the iron from the ore. One of Mr. Wilkinson's machines is in successful operation, as he informed us, in Charlottensburg, N. J., with great profit. It is well known that ores have been separated by electro-magnets—the circuit closed to attract the iron—and broken to remove the iron from the magnets. This, however, is the first permanent magnet ore-machine that has been successful or used at all—to our knowledge. The ore is brushed from the magnets by brushes while the cylinder is moving. The economy of this magnetic machine is apparent. The magnets are cheaper than the electro kinds, no battery is required, and the machine is more simple. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Ibid.*

INVENTION TO PREVENT COLLISIONS ON RAILROADS.—M. W. Froelich, engineer in the navy yard at Washington, has invented an apparatus which is radically self-acting, to prevent railroad collisions. He has executed an operative model which demonstrates that even in the event of two trains meeting at full speed it will operate without the help of engineer or fireman, and prevent a dangerous collision.—*Ibid.*



### The Niagara Suspension Bridge.

The wire bridge across Niagara river is a mile and a quarter below the falls in a direct line, and 800 feet in length. It is at the narrowest part of the river, and at such a distance from the cataract that it is not covered with ice by the frozen spray, as the rocks and trees usually are in the winter a little higher up. In consequence of the floating ice, there has been no possibility of communicating between the banks for some time, except by the bridge. A plan has been proposed for the construction of another wire-bridge across that rapid stream nearer the cataract: but it is objected that it would be necessary to make one of double the length and four times the cost, while it must inevitably be covered with ice a great part of the cold season.

### A Little Anecdote.

We remember somewhere to have read a story of a youth, who, hesitating in his choice between two young ladies, by both of whom he was beloved, was brought to a decision by means of a rose. It happened one day, as all the three were wandering in a garden, that one of the girls, in her haste to pluck a new-blown rose, wounded her finger with a thorn: it bled freely; and, applying the petals of a white rose to the wound, she said, smiling, "I am a second Venus, I have dyed the white rose red." At that moment they heard a scream, and fearing the other young lady, who had loitered behind, had met with an accident, hastened back to assist her. The fair one's screams had been called forth by no worse an accident than had befallen her companion. She had angrily thrown away the offending flower, and made so pertinacious and fretful a lamentation over her wounded finger, that the youth, after a little reflection, resolved on a speedy union with the less handsome, but more amiable, of the two young friends. Happy would it be for many a kind-hearted woman, did she know by what seeming trifles the affection of those whom she loves may be confirmed or alienated forever.—*Country paper.*

### Our Sculptors in Italy.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, under date of Florence, gives the following interesting account of Greenough and Powers:

Messrs. Greenough and Powers are adding daily to the reputation of our country. As artists and as men they rank high here. The former is completing his piece for the Capitol at Washington, designed to match Persico, on the east front. It is a beautiful composition, appropriate and national. It will not be, like his Washington, open to criticism on account of his attempt to make *classic* by denationalizing his subject. He has chosen an early settler,

whose home is attacked by an Indian. The hardy borderer has seized the savage with the calm dignity of confidence, holds his right hand which was uplifted with the fearful tomahawk clenched firmly, in his own, while his other holds the body in a secure position. Beside is the mother, who gazes upon her infant, which she has snatched from danger, with feelings of pleasure and gratitude beaming in her countenance. The whole is attired in a manner peculiarly national, and the result of which will illustrate an important point in the history of our country, and in the progress of humanity from barbarism to civilization. Mr. G. has several other smaller pieces in progress; one of which illustrates an event in his own life. An artist is represented gazing at his subject, which stands before him, in a state of despondency, his lamp almost extinct, when an unknown hand reaches from out a cloud and fills his lamp. It is a beautiful piece in *basso relievo*.

Mr. Powers is busy in his style, making slaves for the world to admire, chiselling American statesmen out of Italian marble. I wish a few such could be made out of the *living* material here. He has a new piece in progress, the subject of which he does not give. I apprehend it will be a national piece—perhaps the goddess of Liberty, which, in profession at least, all Americans love to worship."

### Parental Teaching.

If parents would not trust a child upon the back of a wild horse without bit or bridle, let them not permit him to go forth in the world unskilled in self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentle and patient means, to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is selfish, promote generosity. If he is sulky, charm him out of it, by encouraging frank good-humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion, and train him so as to perform even onerous duties with alacrity. If pride comes in to make his obedience reluctant, subdue him, either by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children the habit of overcoming their besetting sin. Let them acquire from experience that confidence in themselves which gives security to the practised horseman, even on the back of a high-strung steed, and they will triumph over the difficulties and dangers which beset them in the path of life.

—*Selected.*

"By the British constitution, every man's house is his castle; not that it is surrounded with walls and battlements, for it may be a straw-built shed: every wind of heaven may blow around it—all the elements of nature may enter in; but the king cannot—the king dares not."—*Chatham.*

**Le Prisonnier et le Papillon.**

Colon de la plaine éthérée,  
 Aimable et brillant papillon,  
 Comment de cet obscur donjon  
 As-tu su découvrir l'entrée ?  
 A peine, entre ces noirs créneaux,  
 Un faible rayon de lumière  
 Jusqu'en mon cachot solitaire  
 Pénètre à travers les barreaux.  
 As-tu reçu de la nature  
 Un cœur sensible à l'amitié ?  
 Viens-tu, conduit par la pitié,  
 Soulager les maux que j'endure ?  
 Ah ! ton aspect de ma douleur  
 Suspend et calme la puissance ;  
 Tu me ramènes l'espérance  
 Prête à s'éteindre dans mon cœur.  
 Doux ornement de la nature,  
 Viens me retracer sa beauté,  
 Parle-moi de la liberté,  
 Des eaux, des fleurs, de la verdure.  
 Parle-moi du bruit des torrens,  
 Des lacs profonds, des frais ombrages  
 Et du murmure des feuillages  
 Qu'agite l'haleine des vents.  
 As-tu vu des roses éclore ?  
 As-tu rencontré des amans ?  
 Dis-moi l'histoire du printemps  
 Et les nouvelles de l'aurore.  
 Dis-moi si dans le fond des bois,  
 Quand tu traversais le bocage,  
 Le rossignol à ton passage  
 Faisait ouïr sa douce voix.  
 Léger enfant de la prairie,  
 Fuis de ma lugubre prison ;  
 Tu n'existes qu'une saison  
 Hâte-toi d'employer ta vie.  
 Loin du soleil et des zéphirs,  
 Entre ces voûtes souterraines,  
 Tu voltigerais sur des chaînes  
 Et n'entendrais que des soupirs.  
 Le long de la muraille obscure  
 Tu cherches vainement des fleurs ;  
 Chaque captif de ses malheurs  
 Y traça la vive peinture.  
 Fuis, tu n'auras hors de ces lieux,  
 Où l'existence est un supplice,  
 D'autre lien que ton caprice  
 Et d'autre prison que les cieux.  
 Peut-être un jour dans la campagne,  
 Conduit par tes goûts inconstans,  
 Tu rencontreras deux enfans  
 Qu'une mère triste accompagne ;  
 Vole aussitôt la consoler,  
 Dis-lui que son époux respire,  
 Que pour elle seule il soupire ;  
 Mais hélas tu ne peux parler.  
 Etale ta riche parure  
 Aux yeux de mes jeunes enfans ;  
 Témoin de leurs jeux innocens,  
 Plane autour d'eux sur la verdure.  
 Bientôt vivement poursuivi,  
 De fleur en fleur va les attendre,  
 Feins de te vouloir laisser prendre  
 Pour les conduire jusqu'ici ;  
 Leur mère les suivra sans doute,  
 Triste compagne de leurs jeux ;  
 Vole alors gaiement devant eux  
 Pour les distraire de la route.  
 D'un infortuné prisonnier

Ils sont la dernière espérance ;  
 Les douces larmes de l'enfance  
 Sauront attendrir mon geolier.  
 A l'épouse la plus fidèle  
 On rendra le plus tendre époux,  
 Les portes d'airain, les verroux  
 S'ouvriront bientôt devant elle.  
 Mais, ô ciel ! le bruit de mes fers  
 Détruit l'erreur qui me console ;  
 Hélas ! le papillon s'envole,  
 Le voila perdu dans les airs.

*Selected.***The Railroad across the Isthmus.**

We have received the report of Mr. King, from the Naval Committee of the House, upon the proposed railroad across the Isthmus of Panama. The committee recommend a grant of \$250,000 a year for twenty years, to Messrs. Aspinwall, Stephens, and Chauncey, for the purpose of enabling them to complete the work, on the conditions stated in the memorial. The cost of the road and its appurtenances is estimated at \$5,000,000 ; which is the amount proposed to be granted to the company by the United States government within the period named—20 years ; when their charter privilege from the government of New Granada will expire. The charter allows them eight years in which to complete the road, but they propose to make it in three.

A table of distances to various ports beyond the Capes is given, showing, according to the report, that the new route across the Isthmus will bring us more than an average of 10,000 miles nearer to the East Indies, China, and the ports of South America on the Pacific, and will actually, for all the purposes of navigation and commercial intercourse, bring the ports of the west coast of Mexico, California, and Oregon, 14,000 miles nearer to us than they now are. With steamers on each side of the Isthmus that will go 15 miles an hour—passengers, the mail, and small packages of light and valuable goods may be conveyed from New York to San Francisco in 14 days, and from our southern ports in less time. Passengers, with a speed of 12 miles an hour, would go from New York via the Isthmus, (throwing out the fractions)—to Calcutta in 47 days ; to Canton in 36 ; to Shanghai in 35 ; to Valparaiso in 17 ; to Calcutta in 12 ; to Guayaquil in 9½ ; to Panama in 7 ; to San Diego in 16 ; to San Francisco in 18 days.

An expedition composed of Major G. W. Hughes, Captain Tilman, Captain Slidel of the army, and Mr. Norris of Philadelphia, with their assistants, numbering thirty-eight in all, left New York yesterday in the bark Templeton for Chagres. They commence, immediately on their arrival, the survey of the track selected by Mr. Aspinwall and Co., for the construction of the Railroad to Panama.—*Buff. Com.*



**New Books.**

We have made several attempts to prepare lists and descriptions of the numerous valuable new books which we have found in the stores within a few months: but they are so many, and so various, that we have almost given up the undertaking. It has, however, been a source of much satisfaction to us, that, amidst a flood of foolish and injurious publications, works of rational interest and substantial value are frequently issuing from the press. This may especially be said of England.

There is one new feature in publication which we see with regret, viz., an excess of external ornament, and a childish preference for the old, awkward, illuminated style of printing and binding. True excellence, the real gold, can exist nowhere but in the truths or sentiments expressed by the author: all else is but the "guinea's stamp." It is a certain sign of false taste and perverted judgment, when the exterior appearance is too highly prized.

A second fault is very manifest in the affectation of antiquated words, and loose, broken sentences, because some writers, otherwise good, have been careless enough to indulge in them. Affectation is disgusting everywhere, but most when it seizes on defects and vices. There never was more danger, perhaps, of acquiring false taste and a false style in talking and writing than at the present time; and we advise our young friends to be on their guard. Pure English is good enough, abundant enough, clear, precise, and forcible enough, for anybody; and if any person thinks he has an idea which cannot be adequately expressed in a plain, simple, English sentence, without violating the rules of grammar, or departing from the usages of standard writers, he may rest assured that he has no idea at all, or none worth uttering or receiving. Language has been compared with the atmosphere, as its highest excellence consists in showing clearly objects beyond itself. A poor writer tries to please us with words: a good one thinks chiefly of the ideas which he wishes to communicate.

Such writers as Martin Tupper, however, are guilty of a graver fault than this. If we may judge from the few pages of his "Proverbial Philosophy," (falsely so called,) which we have had patience to read, he is not only pompous in style, to a childish degree, but uses false reasoning, has false principles in religion, and aims to insinuate them in a covert manner into the minds of his readers. It is an imperative duty of parents to guide the reading of their children: to supply good books, and withhold bad ones.

We only wish the public had such clear and just views as they ought to have, on questions of literary taste, sound reason, and Christianity, and we should then have the satisfaction of

seeing many a poor and many a bad writer condemned to silence and oblivion on the testimony of his first volume.

The following lines were written by a father for his daughter, while she lay on her death-bed, and published with the notice of her death.

Weep not around my bier,  
When I am dead,  
Nor shed a friendly tear  
Upon my bed.  
The cold and lifeless clay  
Heeds not thy sigh,  
Nor will it wipe the tear  
That dims the eye.

Look not upon my form  
When life is gone,  
But leave me in my shroud  
Cold and alone.  
Raise not the coffin's lid  
To say farewell,  
Nor start when thou shalt hear  
My funeral knell.

Pass quickly by my grave  
When I am there,  
Lest thou shouldst sigh for me  
Or shed a tear.  
Weep not upon the mound  
Where I shall rest,  
Nor strew wild flowers around  
Upon my breast.

The soul which thou hast loved  
Will not be there,  
It will have plumed its wings  
And soared afar.  
Then weep not o'er my chains  
When I am free,  
When I have left my cell,  
And gained my liberty.

Upward in yonder sky  
I've found my home,  
And wait in realms of light  
For thee to come.  
Call me not back to earth;  
I've done with sin and hell:  
The victory's won.

*Christian Messenger.*

Knowledge can neither be cultivated nor adequately enjoyed by a few. Knowledge is not like food, destroyed by use, but rather augmented and perfected. There is no body of knowledge so complete but that it may receive correction in passing through the minds of millions. Those who admire and love knowledge for its own sake ought to wish to see its elements made accessible to all, were it only that they may be the more thoroughly examined and more effectually developed in their consequences, and receive that ductile and plastic quality which the action of minds of all descriptions, constantly moulding them to their purposes, can alone bestow.—*Sir William Herschel.*

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### How I became a Gambler.

Although I belonged to the despised fraternity of gamblers, I have always made it a rule to advise young men to shun the gaming table, that they might avoid the rock upon which I split; and I will now offer, through your paper, some suggestions to the heads of families, on the subject of *social card-playing*.

I was at least twenty years of age, and had lived some months in New York, before I even knew the names of the ordinary playing-cards; but the importance of a thorough education in the science of games was soon made apparent to me, and in a quarter whence I least expected it. Boarding in Broadway, I gradually formed an acquaintance with a number of highly respectable families. By one of these I was invited to attend a social party. The heads of this family I knew to be members of an evangelical church, and you will readily judge of my surprise when I made my entry into the parlor, to behold most of the company, together with my *pious* friends, deeply engaged at *play*!—not the play of innocence, but the play of depraved gamblers. The father of the family was engaged at chess, whilst his wife presided at the card-table; their children were among the whist-players, and others of the company were engaged at back-gammon, dominoes, and checkers! The wine circulated freely; and all seemed happy but myself, who, in *such* a party, was a barbarian. I could do nothing but look on and confess my ignorance, or occasionally engage in conversation with some old lady, whilst

"The young and gay were all engaged at play."

It is needless to say, that I spent a very unhappy evening; and that I resolved at once to acquire an education so necessary to the maintenance of a respectable standing in *good society*. I was not long, therefore, in mastering the mysteries of *High, Low, Jack, and the Game*, and of *Whist*; and a slight knowledge of these led to a desire for further information; until at last I was an adept at a variety of games, able to teach others, and was a favorite *partner* wherever I went. I became exceedingly fond of cards, and as they were introduced into every social circle where I was admitted, my fondness gradually ripened into a passion, which clings to me even to this hour.

No better illustration of the dangers of *social card-playing* can be given, than my own history. In the parlors of respectable families I acquired a taste for play, which finally became an all-absorbing passion, knowing no bounds, and rapidly hurrying me down the road to ruin, where all is misery, desolation, and death!

But my case is not a solitary one: thousands

of gamblers have been made in the same way; and tens of thousands have fallen before this terrible vice, in consequence of a taste for play being formed in the family circle.—*Vermont Chronicle*.

### Liquor Shops.

Among the very worst things which can infect a community, are those places in a village properly called liquor shops, where are sold in some form, intoxicating drinks. They may bear the name of "Groceries," "Refreshment Rooms," "Victualling Cellars," or any thing else, it matters not what, but if intoxicating drinks are sold, they are among the worst places, particularly for the young, which exist. There are gathered night after night, not only the confirmed drunkard, whose chief business is to tell stories and ridicule temperance men, but also those who have just begun to descend the hill. What may be expected from these places, may be seen from the following statement taken from the Hartford Daily Courant. It states that there are in that city probably seventy or seventy-five places where liquor can be had, exclusive of taverns, and then says: "Within the last few weeks, a number of boys, sons of respectable parents, have been tempted into these shops, and made so drunk that they have been unable to go to their homes. The Fountain relates the case of a lad, who, on Christmas eve, went into a grogshop under the American Hotel, and drank with some companions four or five times, until he became in the end so intoxicated, that on opening the door to go away, he fell to the ground almost insensible. He was taken by the keeper of the shop, or by his directions, to the shed in the rear of the hotel, and placed in a sleigh which had been drawn some forty miles through the snow and hail which had fallen that day, and wrapped in wet buffalo-robos. Here he was accidentally discovered by the owner of the sleigh in a freezing condition. The cold was intense, and it was thought the boy could not have survived an hour longer. The father, who never suspected his son of drinking, was of course greatly shocked to learn his condition. He very properly prosecuted the man who sold his boy the liquor, for a violation of the license law, and he was fined thirty dollars and cost."

THIRTY DOLLARS AND COST!! Let every father ponder on this sum, and ask himself whether he would be willing to take it as the price of *his* son's virtue! And yet not even this slight punishment can always be inflicted upon the keeper of such a den. The only safe way is to eschew the evil as you would a rattlesnake's den—banish it utterly.—*Vermont Chronicle*.



Who show'd the little ant the way  
Her narrow hole to bore,  
And spend the pleasant summer day  
In laying up her store ?

The sparrow builds her skilful nest  
Of wool and hay and moss :  
Who told her how to weave it best,  
And lay the twigs across ?

Who taught the busy bee to fly  
Among the sweetest flowers,  
And lay her store of honey by,  
To eat in winter hours ?

'Twas God who show'd them all the way,  
And gave their little skill,  
And teaches children, if they pray,  
To do his holy will.

*Rhymes for the Nursery.*

*Translation of Latin Proverbs on page 48th.*

He is out of danger who takes care even  
when he is safe.

He who often escapes misfortunes sometimes  
finds them.

No occasion for caution should be omitted.

Danger comes sooner when it is despised.

The glory of the proud man soon becomes  
disgrace.

The joys of the wicked soon fall into injury.

Forgetfulness of civil war is a defence.

You can better conquer by advice than by  
anger.

A passionate patient makes a cruel physician.  
Reproach in adversity is cruel.

He, of whom all speak well, possesses the  
good things of the people.

THE BIBLE.—The Rev. Mr. Turnbull, in a  
recent discourse on the law of revolution, says :

" The Bible for more than a thousand years  
has gone hand in hand with civilization, science,  
and law. It has never been behind the age ;  
nay, it has always gone before it, like the pillar  
of fire before Israel in the wilderness. Its  
great principles of order, submission, and free-  
dom, have been the stability of States. Its  
very presence among them has been a saving  
ark, a refuge, and a rest. How far even be-  
yond the present time, gleams the light of that  
wondrous book, which describes and promises  
true freedom and fraternity, that divine and  
universal brotherhood, of which the nations  
only dream ! In a word, the Christian Revela-  
tion is the true salt of the earth, the vital force  
of communities and States. It alone regener-  
ates while it preserves ; preserves while it re-  
generates. There never, says Lord Bacon, was  
found in any age of the world, either religion  
or law that did so highly exalt the public  
good as the Bible."

**Scriptural Enigma.**

I am composed of fifty-nine letters.

1. My 26, 5, 30, 19, 59, was a king of Hesh-  
bon.

2. My 35, 24, 45, 40, 21, 38, was a Jewish  
counsellor.

3. My 29, 58, 39, 46, 37, 20, 53, 2, was a  
city whose inhabitants traded with Tyre.

4. My 17, 43, 55, 9, 57, 21, 15, was a proph-  
etess.

5. My 10, 46, 54, 1, Ezra proclaimed at the  
river Ahava.

6. My 20, 55, 33, 34, 46, 18, was a priest  
of Baal.

7. My 59, 53, 2, 27, 20, is a book in the  
Old Testament.

8. My 22, 3, 6, 30, 50, was a king of Egypt.

9. My 21, 2, 5, 20, 8, 56, 12, 6, 15, was a  
Jewish high-priest.

10. My 7, 13, 52, 21, 25, was a son of Ish-  
mael.

11. My 54, 16, 23, 2, 46, 47, a mount of  
the East.

12. My 46, 25, 57, 20, 55, 41, 15, 28, 21,  
was the birthplace of Joseph the counsellor.

13. My 26, 53, 37, 48, 23, 1, 55, was a  
city of Sidon.

14. My 5, 52, 9, 58, was a prophet.

15. My 21, 2, 53, 31, was a king of Is-  
rael.

16. My 49, 21, 11, 55, 7, was a king of  
Moab.

17. My 46, 2, 55, 26, 32, 36, 47, 44, 54,  
was a ruler of 127 provinces.

18. My 20, 53, 29, 2, 15, 42, 4, is a book in  
the New Testament.

19. My 46, 18, 9, 25, 42, 14, was a fisher-  
man.

20. My 23, 27, 51, was a king of Assyria.  
My whole is a proverb of Solomon.

HENRY E. WHEELER.

*Sunday Sch. Adv.*

*Translation of the French Fable on page 48th.*

They say that once a hungry snake  
Crept out, his morning meal to make,  
And, hunting round a shop awhile,  
Found nothing but the workman's file.  
He seized it, like a crust of bread,  
When thus the thing an answer made :  
" You little snake, you silly fool,  
You're biting at an iron tool ;  
And not a morsel you can take  
From me, before your teeth will break.  
Your hard, your hopeless task give o'er :  
You'll lose your time, and something more."  
This is the case with Virtue too,  
When Envy seeks her to undo :  
She fears no danger, feels no harm,  
But sweetly smiles at each alarm ;  
For ev'ry shaft that flies to wound,  
Falls short, and harmless strikes the ground.

**The Lord Passeth by.**

[It is due to state that these lines, from the able pen of Mrs. Sigourney, were addressed to Rev. Mr. Cook, one of the secretaries of the American Tract Society, soon after the sudden removal of his only surviving child, Henry Mills Cook, who died at the house of his grandfather, Professor Mills, at Auburn, N. Y., June 7, 1847, aged ten years. W. A. H.]

When earth is racked by tempests dire,  
And mountains shiver at their ire;  
When midnight hears the conflict loud,  
'Tween wrathful sea and volleying cloud;  
While lightnings fire their ebon shroud,  
In chariot sweeping o'er the sky—  
It is the Lord that passeth by.

When unseen hands, with fearful sway,  
Rend from thy breast thy babe away,  
Or darkly sever from thy side  
The loving friend, the trusted guide,  
The true, the tender, and the tried,  
Look upward, lift the gushing eye—  
It is the Lord that passeth by.

When sudden falls in mouldering clay  
The day-star of thy pilgrim way,  
The only child—with buoyant tread,  
Who bore the features of the dead,  
The impress of the early fled—  
Kneel—bow thy heart, suppress the cry—  
It is the Lord that passeth by.

When Conscience smites the trembling soul,  
And sins on sins like billows roll;  
When pains and penitence awake,  
And prayer will no denial take,  
Till heavenly hopes the darkness break,  
And joy is born from lowliest sigh—  
It is the Lord that passeth by.

L. H. S.

*American Messenger.*

We are very glad to hear that Mr. George Gliddon, who has done a great deal to diffuse an acquaintance with Egyptian antiquities in this country, is now engaged in London in preparing materials for a course of lectures on Nineveh. Every person apprized of the recent discoveries made among the ruins of that ancient city, must feel a lively curiosity to become acquainted with the particulars. Many interesting objects discovered there by the French have been described in the former volumes of this magazine. Mr. Gliddon has access to the numerous specimens brought to Paris by M. Botta, and to London by Mr. Layard, and intercourse with those distinguished discoverers, as well as with many learned men interested in the investigation of such subjects. We cannot but feel impatient for his arrival in this country.

The friendship of some people is like our shadow, keeping close while we walk in the sunshine, but deserting us the moment we enter the shade.—*Selected.*

**Solution of the Enigma on page 47th.**

(15 was misprinted for 5.)

Moses, Ye, Shimei, Og, Noah, Gomorrah, Isaiah, Vashti, Eve, Manna, Etam, Ten Virgins, Hannah, Ittai, Nain, Er, Haman, Esther, Asa, Rome, Thomas.

My son, give me thine heart.

**VALUE OF A GOOD CHARACTER.**—Mr. Babage remarks, "High character supplies the place of an additional portion of capital; and the merchant, in dealing with the great manufacturer, is saved from the expense of verification, by knowing that the loss or even the impeachment of the manufacturer's character would be attended with greater pecuniary detriment to himself than any profit upon a single transaction could compensate. To such an extent is this confidence in character carried, that, at one of our largest towns, sales and purchases on a very extensive scale are made daily in the course of business without any of the parties ever exchanging a written document. The amount of well-grounded confidence which such a practice indicates, is one of the many advantages an old manufacturing country always possesses over its rivals."

Edward III. encouraged Flemish wool-manufacturers to settle in England, and so introduced the woollen manufacture.

**Seeds for our Subscribers.**

*The Pride of China* has its seed in a round or oval fruit of the size of a common cherry, of a yellowish color. It becomes shrivelled by drying. The kernel is brown, and the pulp around it is sweetish, with a little narcotic poison. It is a favorite food of some birds, especially the robins, which, on their journey from the north to the south in the autumn, sometimes eat it till they become stupefied.

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